THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

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NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, APRIL 27th, 1926.

Historical Society o

Young Tender Leaves

and tips used in

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

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A number of companies to choose from.
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The Small Hat is Still the Smart Hat
But individuality is emphasized in our collection of this year.
You are sure to find a model here to meet your every desire, so extensive and varied is the assortment.
Prices moderate.
LADIES' HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR
Silk, and Silk and Wool Hose, in all the popular Spring colors.
Also Ladies' Underwear, Bloomers, Vests and Stepins in silk, at popular prices.
CORSETS and CORSETTES
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The Leading Millinery House
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Ordered Suits
For less than you expect to pay.
Tailored in our own workshop. Made from fine pure wool imported fancy Waistcoads Indigos, Self Stripe, Greys, Browns and Diamond Black.
Fully guaranteed.
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CONTRACTS WANTED
We are open to contract for a limited quantity of
Tomatoes, Corn and Seed Peas.
Call and see our representative, who will be at the
Royal Hotel, Napanee
—on—
Saturday Afternoons.
THE E. C. METCALF CANNING COMPANY
3-tf

FOUND—Gold wedding ring on Richard street. Owner may have same by calling at this Office.

HOUSE FOR SALE—With barn, cow stable, hen house, drive house, pig pens, pasture field and a good garden. FLOYD WHITMARSH, Napanee, Ont.

HATCHING EGGS—From Brediso-Lay and do lay. White Wyandottes. A. G. TAYLOR, Bridge St. East, Napanee, Ont. 22-ap

WANTED—Live agent in each locality to handle high class line of Wallpapers—Paperhangers or merchants. Liberal commission. Prompt commission. Box 622.

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—One 2-horse power Massey-Harris gasoline engine, and governor pulley for separating milk, in good condition. Apply to WALTER COLE, phone 58-ring 5. 22-ap

SMALL HOUSE TO LET—Has been newly papered and painted, clean, ready to move into, also a cistern. Rent $8.00 a month. Also a good cook stove to sell cheap. Apply to H. HEARNS. 22-ap

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road; close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FARM FOR SALE—The vendors are now in a position to sell by private sale the following described farms: Part of lot No. 3 in the 6th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 140 acres more or less, and part of west part of lot No. 4 in the 7th concession, Township of Richmond, containing 15 acres more or less, being the farm known as the Joseph Lockridge farm. Dated November 25th, 1925. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister-at-Law, Napanee, Ontario. 1-tf

SALE OF VALUABLE FARM.

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the premises on Saturday, May 1st, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m., all and singular that certain parcel of land situate lying and being the West half of lot No. 8 in the 3rd concession of the Township of Richmond, containing 100 acres more or less. This farm is on Belleville Road, about 3 miles from Napanee. Newly seeded, fences good, well watered, about 12 acres of wood.

The sale will be subject to a reserve price.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to Herrington, Warner & Grange, Napanee, Vendors Solicitors.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Vendors Solicitors.
H. W. GALLAGHER,
Auctioneer.

Dated at Napanee this 20th day of April, 1926. 21bp

NOTICE TO THE FARMERS

After fifty years actual experience farming in Prince Edward county, and with a full line of the

BEST SEEDS and SEED GRAINS AVAILABLE IN STOCK

Bought at the very lowest possible prices, I feel that you would all be well advised to call and see me before purchasing your requirements for the coming season.

Our ALFALFA is specially selected and early purchased.

To my Telephone Subscribers

Would say the New Directories are here. Please call and get yours early.

I also have a nice line of Robinhood Flour and Feed.

Also Frost Wire Fencing and Gates and U Bar Posts in car lots to be sold at the very closest prices.

Thanking you for past business and trusting to be worthy of your future orders, I remain,

FRED A. PERRY,
Opposite the Campbell House

CARE PREVENTS REPAIRS

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago)

Seventy per cent. of ignition grief is caused by neglect.

Laugh that off, you fellows who are always having electrical troubles with your cars.

And preventing trouble in the electrical equipment of a motor car is merely a matter of attending to the small things, as elsewhere in life. Surely you don't need the services of an ignition expert to supply proper lubricant to the generator and starter bearings, nor to tighten loose connections, nor to tape a frayed wire. Ignore these little things and car grief is bound to result.

More than likely the electrical unit has a language of its own, which you should learn.

A break in the starter wiring will halt the flow of juice even though the starter switch be closed. A loose connection will prevent the starter to turn over very slowly, if at all. Battery terminal connections must be tight and the current will be weak. Switch connections must be snug. Ten to one when any of these troubles occur the engine owner decides that the battery must be weak—and so another trip to the storage battery station.

When the slightest discharges for no apparent cause, a condition known as "short circuit" results. This trouble will probably lead you to the starting switch, where you will discover the insulation of a wire is chafed or rubbed off, proving that you have neglected to go over the ignition system to check up just such little things as this.

When the ammeter shows discharge when the engine is silent and the lights and current turned off, it is possible that the cutout points are sticking. This won't happen often, but it isn't a bad trouble to glance at the ammeter every time you leave the car. Mayhap a slight blow on the cutout will jar the points loose. If it won't, see a good ignition man. The cutout box won't stand for any fooling by an amateur.

Ignition troubles are most common with fellows whose knowledge begins and ends with the spark plugs. Cleaning the plugs will "not always remedy ignition troubles. Hence, the boy who appreciates a good car will spend a little time learning how the ignition system of his car operates.

Do it now, or some night all alone on a country road, miles from nowhere, with a car dead as a door-nail, you will wish you had.

DR. BELAND'S RETIREMENT.

Hon. Dr. H. S. Beland, the efficient head of the D.S.C.R., retired from the federal cabinet the department being transferred to the care of the Minister of Labor. Hon. Dr. Beland was a grand minister, sympathetic, cordial, helpful, a real administrator to the stricken and provinces of the Great War. He was through it himself and learned of sacrifice as a prisoner of war. During his regime he gave his best for the Canadian soldiery, he entered into their conditions and with gentleness and fair-mindedness he won their affection and regard. He will be greatly missed by the veterans. He carries with him their keen esteem and blessing. Hon. Mr. Elliott, his successor, will, we are sure, carry on with the spirit and traditions of Dr. Beland. We will have the co-operation and helpful consideration of his distinguished and honored predecessor. The country owes much for the pervasive influence he had in shaping matters, which have been of so great advantage to those who came through the great world struggle.

DESERONTO.

William Moyer, of Toronto, who has been spending a few days with friends, left for Kingston on Friday last.

Frank Marshall was a business caller in town last week.

Miss Peacock spent last week with Miss Maude Campbell.

Miss Jessie Whiteman, a high school student, spent the week-end at her home in the country.

Miss Lillie Green, of Hamilton, has returned to her home, after spending the winter with her mother, Mrs. Eleanor Claus.

The ice left the bay this year on April 22nd, a month later than last year.

Adrian Brennan has taken up residence with Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson, on the 2nd concession of his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brennan.

Miss Eva Gordon was hostess to a number of her friends at her home on Thomas street on Friday evening last.

Hugh Thompson, of Oshawa, spent a few days with his father, Mr. A. Thompson.

Marion Lloyd spent last week with his sister, Mrs. R. Marrigan.

TENDERS

FOR NEW ROOF ON TOWN HALL, NAPANEE.

Tenders will be received by Mr. W. A. Grance, Town Clerk, up to April 30th, for a new roof and other repairs to the Town Hall, Napanee. Specifications and information can be secured by applying to Steve M. P. Graham, Chairman Town Property Committee.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. 21b

NAPANEE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

It was "Grandmothers' Day" at the regular meeting of the Napanee Branch of the Women's Institute on Tuesday afternoon, April 20th. As a larger hall was required for this occasion, the meeting was held in the Oddfellows' Hall, above the Agricultural Class room, and two hundred members and their friends were present. Time turned backward a generation or two as the old songs and dances were presented on the program. A Ladies' Chorus sang "Flow Gently Sweet Afton," "Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes," and "Robin Adair". Miss Jean Paul gave a reading, "Them Oxen," which was heartily encored; Miss George Robinson gave a delightful recitation, and also delighted the audience with two solos, "Love Sends a Little Gift of Roses," and "Just a-wearyin' For You." Mrs. Seymour contributed a beautiful solo "When the Heart is Young"; Mrs. Wagar read a specially fine paper on current Events and Mrs. Ed. Kaylor gave a splendid address on the subject, "Because of Modern Conveniences are We Less Ambitious Than our Grandmothers?" "On the shores of historic Bay of Quinte are the graves of mothers as U.E. Loyalists, established Christian homes, which have been a fine contribution to our national life. Many modern useful conveniences were undreamed of by them, yet are we more contented? Is there not better influences going out from our homes to-day? Referring to dress, the speaker quite decidedly stated that present day styles keep us more youthful looking, and women now are not "old" at fifty, sixty or even seventy years. Much more is done by and for women, reference being made to women entering all professions and the work done by Dr. Margaret Patterson and Mrs. Emily Murphy (Janey Canuck) as women magistrates. Mrs. Hoodless of Hamilton, who conceived the idea of and organized the first Women's Institute, was far-seeing and the motto of this Society, "For Home and Country," was a happy inspiration.

At the close tea and old-fashioned cookies—and some that were not old-fashioned—were served. Meeting closed by singing the National Anthem.

ADOLPHUSTOWN

Everyone is much disappointed at the revival of winter.

Workmen have installed a new boiler in the Lodges cheese factory. The one installed last year did not prove satisfactory, the capacity to contract, had to be replaced.

Mrs. W. J. Magee spent a week with friends in Napanee and attended the W.M.S. of this presbytery.

Owing to the illness of Mrs. J. S. Johnston the Women's Institute meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Russell Cousins, on Wednesday afternoon last.

Wall Finishes.

All the newest shades in Muresco and Alabastine, the popular wall finishes.

WILSON'S HARDWARE

CROYDON.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. W. J. Haggerty, on Wednesday evening, April 14th, and Mrs. Haggerty demonstrated on rag rug making. The next meeting will be in Croydon church on May 12th.

The farmers are expecting a high price for cream as there are five different trucks passing through every week.

Basil Cook had the misfortune to break a bone in his left hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Hayes and baby were recent callers at Mrs. M. A. Williams'.

Mrs. A. Wilson called on Mrs. W. E. Wilson recently.

Samuel Hughes, Roblin, at his brother's, Albert Hughes, on Sunday last.

Raymond Campbell at John Dewey's on Sunday night last.

John H. Wilson, Lens, at Albert Jones'.

Fred Galbraith attended the sale at Enterprise on Saturday last.

CAMDEN EAST.

The past few days have been much warmer and house cleaning is the order of the day, with the ladies.

Maple syrup is scarce, this being a poor season.

Mr. and Mrs. Tipson have returned home after spending two weeks in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Youmans are visiting their daughter, Mrs. B. Saundercock, Collins Bay. The latter is in the hospital, having undergone an operation.

The death of Mrs. R. J. Brethen, of Switzerville, was deeply regretted by her many friends in this community.

Miss Marjorie Riley has returned to Toronto to resume her studies at Model School.

Mrs. E. Switzer spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. John Bell, and family, Moscow.

Mrs. E. Goodwin, Toronto, has returned home after spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Skinner.

Mrs. T. Allore is much improved in health.

Several attended the auction sale at John Madden's, Newburgh.

The W.M.S. monthly meeting was held at Mrs. W. Perry's on Tuesday afternoon last.

Rev. T. Anderson and Mrs. Anderson, Newburgh, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. George Black on Wednesday.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

BEAUTIFICATION OF RURAL SCHOOL GROUNDS

The Canadian Horticultural Council have earned the gratitude of every public spirited citizen in fostering the ornamental planting of the school grounds throughout the country. Commencing last year silver cups were offered for competition in various districts of the Dominion to the rural schools accomplishing the greatest degree of beautification of the grounds during the year. Most of thes cups were won last season, but they cannot become the property of any school until won three times, not necessarily in succession. With the winning of each cup goes an Award of Merit Certificate that may be framed and kept by the school as a permanent record.

Mr. L. F. Burrows, Secretary of the Horticultural Council of Ottawa, announces that the number of entries being received promises keen competitions this year. With each entry a photograph of the grounds should be supplied, to be compared with a similar picture taken in autumn, showing the improvement that has been made. Trustee Boards, Women's Institutes and Horticultural Societies are urged to co-operate with the Council, which will provide instructions and suggestions on the plants that may be used and their arrangement in the school grounds.

WEED LAW.

England Almost the Last to Declare Legal War on Weeds.

It is odd that England, one of the oldest of farming countries, should have been almost the last to declare legal war upon weeds. But even now prosecutions are so rare under the Seeds and Weeds Act that when a Purley landowner was recently summoned and fined for failing to obey an order to destroy weeds growing on his land this item of news found a place in almost every daily paper, and was even broadcast.

Weeds have increased terribly since the war, especially thistles, nettles, docks, ragwort, and charlock. The majority of English farms are so under-staffed that it is next to impossible for the tenant or owner to tackle the weeds at the proper season, with the result that the seeds blow all over the country and infect the whole field before being tilled.

Hedgerows along many country roads and lanes are simply thickets of weeds, which are entirely neglected. In rural districts, and consequently spread in every direction, causing very heavy loss. Experiments carefully carried out have proved that the loss to various crops on weedy, as compared with clean, ground varies from about 40 per cent. on hay to 49 per cent. on potatoes.

At University College Farm, Reading, experiments made with Kingolds proved that failure to keep down weeds reduced the crop from 19 tons on clean ground to 6½ tons on land where the plants were not hoed after singling.

Canada will not have weeds at any price. Manitoba a tax of fifty cents an acre is levied on weedy land. Each district has its special weed inspector. Saskatchewan, with its ever-increasing area of wheat land, has a small army of weed inspectors, who wield very wide powers. If one of these inspectors finds ragwort in a young grain crop he notifies the owner, who must root the weeds out at once or pay a stiff fine.

The Isle of Man has a law by which thistles, docks, and other similar weeds must be cut down before they flower, and in Ireland each county council can declare certain plants to be "noxious" weeds, and give summary orders for their destruction.

THE GAELIC.

Is Decidedly a Hard Language to Learn.

There are dialectical differences in the Gaelic language as spoken in the various Highland counties and islands of Scotland. These are easily accounted for, and are of considerable importance in the study of the development of the language. It is said that in England there are more than two hundred dialects of the English language," rendering it, as a consequence, difficult for a Yorkshire man to understand a Lancashire man, and for both to understand the dialects of Cornwall, Devon and Norfolk. In the same way the Sutherland (which, by the way, is in the North of Scotland) Gaelic, as expressed locally, presents more or less of a problem to the Inverness-shire man, and the same is true regarding the spoken Gaelic in Perthshire, Argyllshire, and more or less as spoken in the Outer Hebrides while as spoken in Arran and Dumfriesshire, especially in Arran, the influence of the Irish dialect in quite marked.

There are districts where the inroads of English have, to a large extent, corrupted the Gaelic tongue. These places are generally found on the "borderland" between the Highlands and the Lowlands. It is curious that the more common dialects in the north of Scotland approximate in pronunciation to the dialects of the north of Ireland than they do to that of Perthshire; and the dialects of Argyllshire more nearly approximate to the dialects of the south of Ireland than they do those of Ulster, which is more closely situated. In the Isle of Lewis the Gaelic is still to be traced the influence of the Norse language, not merely in place and personal names, but in vernacular idiom. There is no standard in spoken Gaelic any more than there is in any other spoken language. Most living languages are in a continual state of flux.

Gaelic is decidedly a hard language to learn. It is not only polysyllabic but inflexional and has not been reduced to rule and form so thoroughly as most modern languages have been.

CHEER UP

If you wake to find life gloomy; if you're saddened at the start; if you feel a curious sinking, without reason, in your heart; if you're sure that something dreadful will overtake you in the day—oh I toss your head, and grit your teeth, and laugh the mood away!

If you feel a bit discouraged; if your work goes quite awry, and the world seems all "agin" you, though you try and try and try. If you're filled with queer foreboding; if you're cold, and sad, and grey—oh, toss your head, and grit your teeth, and laugh the mood away!

If you come a nasty cropper, as we all do, time again, and your plans are smashed to pieces and your luck seems on the wane, don't mope, feel a deep resentment 'gainst the day that you were born—oh, toss your head, and grit your teeth, and laugh the mood away!

From: "The Fragrant Minute for Every Day," by Wilhelmina Stitch. Cassell.

"Wilhelmina Stitch," who is a regular contributor to The Daily Graphic, London, England, is best known to Canadians under the pen-name of "Sheila Rand." When residing in Winnipeg she wrote verses and articles under this pen-name. She is now Mrs. (Dr.) Frank Collie, of London, England.

PROVINCIAL ELECTION PREDICTED FOR JUNE

Toronto, April 21—The Mail and Empire says this morning regarding the gossip of an early election:

"Although the Prime Minister is not believed to have formally discussed the question of an election with the cabinet, opinion is strong in the belief that a policy will be decided upon in the near future. Members of the Legislature who follow the Premier have stated that they will not be surprised at an announcement during May, probably in the early part, of a June election.

From the standpoint of political tactics, a June election would have much to recommend it in the eyes of the party and of the Premier. The opinion of the Conservative members of the House who are in favor of an early appeal is that never again will the Liberal party be as disorganized and unable to present a united front as it is at the present time, due to elsewhere the views within its ranks on the O.T.A. issue."

LION FARM AT LOS ANGELES.

Are Raised and Trained for Use at the Various Film Studios.

One of the queerest and most profitable farms in existence is to be found near Los Angeles, the United States film capital, writes Maurice Devereux.

Here lions and lionesses are raised and trained for use at the various film studios at Hollywood or for sale to zoological gardens and circuses throughout the world.

This unique farm was started six years ago by an almost penniless animal trainer from Europe. To-day the proprietor has a flock of vicious, splendid lions, in addition to many which have been sold outright, and his business brings him a small fortune every year, for it meets a long felt want.

Special humane methods of training lions are employed at the farm and a whip is never used. As a consequence the beasts are as tame as kittens when fully grown, and can be handled by the most inexperienced cinema actors without danger. The trainer merely use a little switch with which the animals are taught to have no fear of human beings.

The lions do not live in ironbarred cages, but roam freely inside enclosures that are open to the sun and air. The enclosures are surrounded by very strong wire netting, the bottom of which runs deeply into the earth and is turned to prevent the lions from digging out. Bordering the enclosures are shelters in which the lions sleep, and each animal has an individual compartment.

When young lions are born they are removed from their mothers and placed inside warm boxes in the sun. They are fed from a bottle three times a day with goat's milk and later they are allowed to have fresh eggs.

Each lion on the farm is given a special "pet" name and is taught to box, wrestle, and perform numerous tricks. When lions have been taking part in film scenes for some days and show signs of fatigue they are returned to the farm, where they are handled two hours before and after eating, as they are apt to lose their usual gentleness at these times.

A Real Treat.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the manager of the Dillydally moving picture theater, appearing in front of the screen, "it affords me pleasure to assure you that we are about to present for your entertainment a unique departure in modern motion pictures—a 1,000-foot film, on which, after about 800 feet have been used in exploiting the title, the name of the author, the office countenance of the famous star, Francis X. Mushman, the fact that it was produced under the personal supervision of a great genius of whom you never heard before, and the information that the photography, which is no better and no worse than common, was done by another total stranger, there will positively be nearly 200 feet of pictures given!"—Kansas City Star.

Planting Trees on Prairies.

In order to demonstrate to farmers on the plains the advisability and feasibility of planting trees on the prairies of the West, the Canadian Forestry association is sending a demonstration car on a tour of the three western provinces. A railway coach is being fitted up with a moving picture outfit, lecture hall, and a miniature nursery. The car will travel over the bulk of the western railway lines.

Czecho-Slovakia.

The new republic of Czecho-Slovakia has an area of between 50,000 and 60,000 square miles and a population of 12,500,000.

BEAR HEAVY LOAD

Some of the Trials of Present-Day Executives.

Man Who Complained That There Were No Efficient People in the World Had Some Excuse for His Bitterness—Trouble is Moral.

Several years ago, when I had just been promoted to my first real job, I called on a business friend of mine. He is a wise and experienced handler of men. I asked him what suggestions he could make about executive responsibility, writes Bruce Barton, in the Red Book.

"You are about to make a great discovery," he said. "Within a week or two you will know why it is that executives grow gray and die before their time. You will have learned the bitter truth that there are no efficient people in the world."

I am still very far from admitting that he was right, but I know well enough what he meant. Every man knows, who has ever been responsible for a piece of work or had to meet a pay roll.

Recently another friend of mine built a house. The money to build it represented a difficult period of saving for every part of himself and his wife; it meant overtime work and self-denial, and extra effort in behalf of a long-cherished dream.

One day when the work was well along he visited it, and saw a workman climbing a ladder to the roof with a little bunch of shingles in his hands.

"Look here," the foreman cried, "can't you carry a whole bundle of shingles?"

The workman regarded him sullenly. "I suppose I could," he answered, "if I wanted to bull the job."

By "bull the job" he meant "do as best you can, and be damned."

At 10 o'clock one morning I met still another man in his office in New York. He was munching a sandwich and gulping a cup of coffee which his secretary had brought in to him.

"I had to work late last night," he said, "and meet a very early appointment this morning. My wife asked our maid to have breakfast a half hour early so that I might have a bite and still be here in time.

"When I came down to breakfast the maid was still in bed."

She lives in his home and eats and sleeps by means of money which his brain provides; but she has no interest in his success, no care whatever except to do the minimum of work.

"The real trouble with the world to-day is a moral trouble," said a thoughtful man recently. "A large proportion of its people have lost all conception of what it means to render an adequate service in return for the wages they get."

He is a generous man. On almost any sort of question his sympathies are likely to be with labor, and so are mine. I am glad that men work shorter hours than they used to, and in certain instances I think the hours should be even shorter. I am glad they are paid higher wages, and hope they may earn still more.

But there are times when my sympathy goes out to those in whose behalf no voice is ever raised—to the executives of the world, whose hours are limited only by the limit of their physical and mental endurance; who carry not merely the load of their own work, but the heartbreaking load of carelessness and stolid indifference in so many of the folks whom they employ.

Perhaps the most successful executive in history was that centurion of the Bible.

"For I am a man of authority, having soldiers under me," he said. "And I say to this man go, and he goeth; and to another, come, and he cometh; and to my servant, do this, and he doeth it."

Marvelous man!

The modern executive also says, "Go," and too often the man who should have gone will appear a day or two later and explain, "I didn't understand what you meant." He says, "Come," and at the appointed time his telephone rings and a voice speaks, saying, "I overslept and will be there in about three-quarters of an hour."

Sugar Hog Punished.

A man who came out of the drizzling rain into a Cincinnati lunchroom late at night and ordered a cup of coffee and two rolls, complained when he got check for 14 cents, saying that the bill of fare said that coffee was 6 cents and rolls 4 cents. The proprietor explained that there was a charge of four cents, because the man, sweetening his coffee, was too free with the sugar. Schools that make charges one spoonful of sugar when inverted. "I watched you," the proprietor said. "You dumped five spoonfuls of sugar in your coffee."

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

GOD'S COVENANT WITH NOAH

Sunday, May 2.—Genesis 5:88 to 9:29.

Golden Text—I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth (Gen. 9:13).

Genesis is the Book of Beginnings; and in these chapters on the flood we find an inspired record of various first things in history, which are continuing to this day.

When Noah was born his name was given to him because of his father's assurance that there should come through him, somehow, a lifting of the curse on the ground that God had sent when Adam fell (Gen. 3:17-19 5:29). Was that assurance fulfilled in Adam's lifetime?

We see in this lesson the beginnings of the world-wide destructiveness of men's sin. This will culminate in the end of this age, when God will have to deal with men's sin by sending such judgments as have not been since the world began. But way back in antediluvian times, sin and its wreckage were the same, and God dealt with it in a race-wide way, by the deluge.

Yet in the midst of this universal, terrible judgment of God, there is made known a fresh beginning of God's grace, in the saving of one family. Notice that of the Scripture reads, "Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord." It was not Noah's merit, but God's grace, that saved him and his family. Yet Noah responded to God's saving and cleansing grace, and by faith he was "a just man,"—justified by faith, accepting God's righteousness in the New Testament sense of faith. This is made plain of Noah, that he "became heir of the righteousness which is by faith" (Heb. 11:7).

It took real trust in God to obey the command to build the ark. But true faith always obeys God. It would appear that Noah's family was the only one on earth just then, willing to "trust and obey."

Men can escape the necessary and righteous wrath of God against sin only by taking refuge in Christ. Thus the ark is a type of Christ; and it is a striking fact, as Scofield and others have pointed out, that the Hebrew word translated "pitch" in Genesis 6:14, "pitch it within and without with pitch," is the word translated "atonement" in Leviticus 17:11, etc. "It is atonement that keeps out the waters of judgment and makes the believer's position 'in Christ' safe and blessed."

God's provision of grace took care of the animal creation as well as the human race, and saved some "of every living thing of all flesh." Whoever or whatever entered that ark was safe. When a troubled Christian once said to Moody that he was afraid his faith was not just what it ought to be, Moody replied, "Well, it Noah's faith in the ark, or was it the ark, that saved him?"

Again, some one has well said that the mouse was just as safe in the ark as the elephant. God can care for us all alike, weak or strong, if only we will enter into Christ.

While "the rain was upon the earth forty days and forty nights" we do not always realize that it was something more than a year that Noah and his family and all the living cargo were kept in the ark. This is evidently from practicing Genesis 7:11 alongside 8:13, 14. Moreover, the waters increasingly prevailed upon the earth for almost six months of that time.

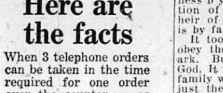
It is a beautiful expression of Noah's true faith that the first thing he did after being released from the ark was to build an altar unto the Lord and offer a living sacrifice.

And now we find that the assurance of Noah's father was justified. For as God accepted this sacrifice, He said, "I will not again curse the ground any more for man's sake." We may not know just what the curse had been, but there was some condition that existed before Adam and Noah, and that was removed after the flood.

Then God ushered in a new age or dispensation in human history, which has been called the Dispensation of Human Government. For the first time He ordained capital punishment, specifically declaring, "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed, for in the image of God made He man." (9:6). God has never revoked that command, but it is a part of stewardship of human governments; those who would set it aside are setting aside God's declared will.

Another beginning is man's use of animal food, ordained of God after the flood. "Every moving thing that liveth shall be meat for you; even as the green herb have I given you all things," said God to Noah as the representative of the human race. Vegetarianism as an ethical practice is unscriptural and destructive of God's revealed will, as the New Testament also shows (1 Tim. 4:1-5).

Finally came the "bow in the cloud, the token of God's covenant with man and beast." Out in China some ago, while the writer was visiting missionary conferences there, a glorious rainbow appeared in the clouds after a storm, just ahead above the blue waters of the Yellow Sea. One of the house servants, a dear Christian, stepped from the kitchen to look at it, and with a shining face he said, "God's promise. No more flood!"



Here are the facts

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THE CHIEF SOURCES OF MILK CONTAMINATION

(Experimental Farms Note.)

Milk producers as a whole are well aware that the keeping quality of milk, and its general fitness for use in manufacturing dairy products and for the fresh milk trade depend on the extent to which bacteria are kept out, or kept in check. Efficient cooling is the proper measure to take to keep bacteria in check, but this alone is not sufficient, for it only slows down the development of the germs already in the milk. Bacteria should be kept out as far as possible and much has been written on the subject of milk contamination and all the possible avenues of infection to which milk is open.

The sources of contamination are indeed many, and are frequently enumerated at such length as to cause confusion, and make the average farmer wonder just where to start to improve the quality of his milk. We thing that rather too much emphasis has been laid on having the producer consider all the possible sources of infection, and too little placed on a knowledge of the chief sources. Extensive tests at the Central Experimental Farm on the relative importance of the different sources of infection showed two to stand out pre-eminently, namely, improperly cleaned pails or other containers and dirt from the cow falling directly into the milk. Other sources of contamination, such as the stable air, wet milking, neglect to discard foremilk, or to wash hands or to wash off the udder, feeding hay before milking, etc., were found, materially, to increase the germ content, but were of much lesser importance as actual sources of contamination.

The minor sources of contamination should not be neglected, but care taken with regard to them will only show results if the pails and animals are clean; otherwise extra precautions are wasted. It cannot be too strongly emphasized that the producer who is desirous of improving the quality of his milk should start by insuring that he has a clean pail, a covered pail and a clean cow.

THE IMPORTANCE OF LEGUMINOUS HAY CROPS

(Experimental Farms Note.)

In Eastern Canada where the maintenance of soil fertility and the economical production of dairy products is essential to successful agriculture, the growing of leguminous hay crops, such as red clover, alsike and alfalfa, should receive greater attention. They make use of the free-nitrogen of the air, thus assisting in maintaining the fertility of the soil, and as feed, they are rich in protein and mineral matter.

The growing of red clover for hay has become an established practice on most dairy farms, but there are, even yet, many farms on which it is not being regularly or extensively grown. Being biennial in habit, it produces the best hay crop the year following seeding, with a small percentage appearing in the second year hay. Thus where meadows are left down for years, the percentage of clover hay produced will not be large. Unless alfalfa is grown, the adoption of a cropping system where the seeding to clover will be more frequent is the only means of increasing the percentage of leguminous hay on the farms. The objection is raised that this method is costly because of the necessity of reseeding so frequently. This is hardly the case when we consider the increased yield of hay produced, the beneficial effect of the clover on the fertility of the soil, and the fact that on account of six years, red clover seed has been produced on the Dominion Illustration Stations in Ontario and Quebec for 12c per lb. or less per pound. By growing sufficient seed for ones own requirements, the seed cost can be greatly reduced, a hardy strain is assured and no new weeds are introduced. It is important to use plenty of seed, especially on land that is poor. On heavy soils a mixture of 8 pounds red clover, 2 pounds alsike and 10 pounds timothy has proven very satisfactory. On the lighter soils and those inclining to be moist, 5 pounds red clover, 2 pounds alsike and 5 pounds timothy will give better results. In each case, 20 pounds of this mixture is seeded to the acre.

While many attempts to grow alfalfa have met with only partial success, many have succeeded, and its production is steadily increasing. Lack of drainage, acid soil, poor seed bed, poorly cultivated seed and neglecting to inoculate, have contributed to many failures. The encouraging feature with regard to the growing of the crop is that a sufficient acreage is now being grown that one often hears the home-grown seed at prices which warrant farmers making a trial of the crop. In districts where alfalfa has not been tried on farms where the success of the crop is uncertain, the Division of Illustration Stations are in the habit and advocates the method of adding a few pounds of alfalfa to the regular grass and clover mixture when seeding down. The alfalfa seed is first treated with nitro-culture, and 20 pounds of a mixture found most satisfactory is 6 pounds alfalfa, 6 pounds red clover, 2 pounds alsike and 10 pounds timothy. This is seeded per acre. If the alfalfa flourishes in the mixture, one can with fair assurance of success, seed it alone, using 20 pounds of Grimm or Ontario Variegated seed per acre. Land for alfalfa should be fertile, well drained, and comparatively free from weeds.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53. **ROBT. LIGHT.** 44f

ONE LIS ISLAND FOR LIFE

PLIGHT OF A CHILD WHOM THE WORLD DISOWNS.

This Remarkable Story Has Been Written by a Special Representative Who Was Sent to Report Upon the "Inhabitants" of the Island.

She had merry eyes and lips that were always laughing. A black silk scarf wound tightly around her head gave her the appearance of a little old lady. But she was only twelve. Twelve years of age and alone on Ellis Island, melting pot of the world's outcasts!

"This is my baby!" she said, holding up a battered doll for me to see; and she beamed with delight when I stopped to stroke her "child's" curls.

This little girl was one of the many immigrants I met in the course of my recent tour through Ellis Island, says this Tit-Bits representative. To look upon her baby face and to talk with her you would never suspect the tragedy with which her life is bound up. For, while her companions are fated to stay in the immigration station for, perhaps, a few days, or weeks, or at most months, she must remain longer. This twelve-year-old infant is on Ellis Island for life!

I turned to the official who was conducting me over the station, and, in reply to my mute interrogation, he surprised me by tapping his forehead and remarking: "She is an imbecile!"

I was astounded, all the more so when I learned that, although she spoke excellent English—so excellent that at first I had thought she was a British subject—she was in reality a Russian.

My guide beckoned me away from the helpless waif and we went and stood on a veranda while he told me her story. I had come to Ellis Island at the invitation of Commissioner Curran and he had instructed his assistant that I should be told anything I wished to know.

"We hear many stories of misfortune from the people who come to Ellis," the official began; "but none can compare with that of this child.

"She came to America from Russia with her mother. Some years before, her father had emigrated to the United States and had built up a career that enabled him to send for his wife and daughter. So they came, third-class, the woman with the eagerness of a wife who has for years been separated from the man she loves.

"As you know, all persons who arrive from abroad are examined at Quarantine. Immigrants have to undergo a strict medical examination by the doctor. The mother went before the doctor and was passed. Then came the daughter's turn. She was rejected because she was mentally defective.

"Now arose a heart-breaking problem for the mother. If she wished, she herself could land in America, but she would have to go without the child. The alternative was to accompany the infant to Ellis Island and await deportation with her. Deportation was inevitable. What should she do? Which was the stronger tie—husband or child? The distracted woman decided, for reasons best known to herself, to land in New York and join her husband, probably hoping that he would know how to get out of the difficulty. So she went on, leaving her baby to be taken to Ellis Island. That was twelve months ago. The child is here still and may remain for life."

As the official said this I looked around me at the tiny island with its gloomy barrack-like buildings. Everything was cheerless, except the patch of green in front of the main wing of the building. The detained immigrants have little freedom; they are allowed to exercise at certain times, but most of the day is spent in the dormitories, which are not unlike prison ward-rooms.

"Then how is it," I asked, "she is still here? Have the parents done nothing?"

"All in their power," came the reply; "but here the child must remain. We cannot ever send her back to Russia. When the mother joined her husband and told him what had occurred, he immediately got in touch with a lawyer. This lawyer was a clever man to the extent that he knew the working of international emigration laws. He gave the distracted parents his best advice. The next move was on the part of the United States immigration authorities. They approached the parents with a request for the child's passport. They wished to deport her to Russia.

"The passport is lost!' said the father.

"It was true. The loss of the passport was the last link in the chain that was to fetter the little one to Ellis Island. Without a passport she would never be admitted into her native land. The only hope is that one day she may regain her sanity, when she will be at liberty to cross the mile of water that separates her from her parents."

Ellis Island is surely the island of lost souls.

His Fond Farewell.

A minister in a certain town in England took for his text at last Sunday's congregation in the following manner:—

"Brothers and sisters, I come to say good-bye. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are mouldy fruit, and by their fruits ye shall know them.'

"Brethren, I am going to a better place. I am going to heaven to escape pain of a prison. Where I go ye cannot come, but I go to prepare a place for you.' Good-bye."

Glove-making In France.

France makes nearly 26,000,000 pairs of gloves yearly, and of these 18,000,000 pairs are exported.

His Opinion.

Willis—What do you think of this plan of turning all the clocks ahead an hour each day?

Gillis—Just another foxy scheme of the bankers to make a man's notes come due sooner, I think.—Judge.

Some Satisfaction.

"How did the shortage of gasoline affect you?"

"Well," replied Mr. Chuggins, "it was a kind of comfort to know offhand exactly why the old machine wouldn't run."—Washington Star.

Here and There

Lord and Lady Allenby have left Canada, on board the Canadian Pacific liner "Montrose," for home. The distinguished general was received enthusiastically in every city throughout his tour of the Dominion. He delivered addresses showing the importance of the capture of Palestine to the Allies in the Great War.

V. C. Vickers, managing director of Messrs. Vickers Ltd., London, England, who arrived in Canada recently on board the Canadian Pacific liner "Empress of Canada," reported that the shipbuilding industry both in China and Japan was in a healthier condition than for many years past, with shipbuilders favoring the motor ship.

Travelling right across the Dominion, exclusively on Canadian Pacific lines and in the palatial special car "Loch Lomond," Her Grace the Duchess of Atholl, whose family seat is at Banff, Scotland, will make acquaintance for the first time in her life with the world famous resort in the Canadian Rockies, which took its name from her Scottish home.

A. Hatton, general superintendent of transportation for the Canadian Pacific Railway, has announced the intention of the company to raise the embargo against the loading of grain to Fort William and Port Arthur and the milling companies and elevators at Winnipeg. This is due to the anticipation of the opening of navigation on the Great Lakes about April 20.

The total yield of wheat in Canada for 1925, as finally estimated by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, is 416,849,700 bushels, the second largest on record, having been exceeded only by the 1923 crop. The value of this crop is estimated at $465,116,200, or over $53 per capita of Canadian population. The average wheat yield was 19.2 bushels per acre.

A general survey of reports by the Canadian Pacific Railway on agricultural conditions throughout the West shows that farmers are pleased with present conditions and speak optimistically on the season's outlook. Sufficient moisture for spring crops seems to be assured. Livestock wintered well. Adequate supplies of seed are available and no shortage of labor is expected.

A special C. P. R. train carrying 438 settlers from the S.S. "Montcalm" reached Winnipeg recently. Among the passengers were thirty-one British families who came under the 3,000 family settlement scheme. There was one party of 10 German-speaking Catholics, and the Salvation Army, under Captain Sharp, brought out a party of twenty young lads going to British Columbia.

It has been announced by the passenger department of the C. P. R. at Winnipeg that negotiations have been complete with the Central Canada Air Lines Limited, for an air service between Kenora and the new gold fields at Long Lake and Red Lake. A regular daily service is to be inaugurated about May 24 in connection with the C.P.R. from Kenora and during summer services will be run between Kenora and Duluth.

The recent fire at the Banff Springs Hotel, which resulted in the destruction of the north wing with about seventy rooms, will have little effect on the coming tourist season. During the past winter the company has built an annex with 100 rooms with baths and, with the central stone tower and the south wing of the old building that were saved, there will be a total of 313 rooms available by July 1, or more than were in use last year.

Epidemic Record of 1917.

Disease scourges took a great toll in the orient during 1917. Cholera prevailed in southern Asia from Arabic Turkey to the Philippines, striking down 55,000 in the Indian region; there were 8,870 cases in the Philippines and many deaths in Burmah. Bubonic plague belted the tropical world from Peru to Hawaii and New Caledonia. In British India the largest mortality took place; there were 590,000 cases, with 500,000 deaths. The disease area extended as far north as Egypt and Senegal, Africa, and west in Africa, Mexico and South America. The deaths were not above several hundred.

Surely Has "Done His Bit."

"I think this man is doing his bit," writes an army correspondent who sends the following dispatch to the Army and Navy Journal:

"George Borden, a negro, of Goldsboro, N. C., has furnished sons to the war in the sum of nearly two squads. He is the father of 35 children, 27 of them living and 14 of them in the United States army either in this country or in France.

"He has been married three times and on four occasions has been the father of quadruplets."

Many Feeble-Minded.

A complete census of the feeble-minded in the United States has never been taken, but it is estimated that there is one feeble-minded person to every 250 of the population, or approximately 400,000 in all, according to the secretary of one of the New York mental hygiene organizations. About 12,000 men have been rejected from the new national army on account of nervous and mental disorders; and one-third of these were rejected on account of feeble-mindedness.

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Patriotic Imagination.

Every one who knows anything at all about real English country people knows how vivid and unexpected their talk often is. Imagination kindles in them quiet startling similes; as is that Dorsetshire man who, to a British officer's remark that the guns in Flanders could be heard very plainly from the cliffs that day, replied: "Thad baint the guns; they be the ringin' of Drake's drum."

Hapless Claribel's Encounter.

The sun was slowly sinking in the usual place. Claribel Skippenhop, over whose youthful but scrape-thirty-seven summers had lightly flown, sat in a regulation-size hammock, idly swinging her foot to the tune of "Keep the Home Lires Squirming," played on a Hottentot haggipe 42 miles away.

Suddenly a thought seized her. She tried to scream and break its hold. She succeeded in both. Probably one and fifteen eight-millionths of a cubic second was allowed to elapse between the scream and the time the thought was cowering at her feet.

"Avaunt," she cried. "Don't you know this is my thoughtless day? Now, dogtone it, I'll have a headache."

Then she went back to swing her foot and the hammock.

First-Hand Earthquake News.

A volcanologist of the Carnegie Geophysical laboratory reports that he has nearly perfected apparatus for recording upon wax cylinders the subterranean sounds of earthquakes, says the Scientific American. "The ordinary commercial cylinders are unsuitable for this delicate work, and accordingly the laboratory has secured a supply of cylinders of the old, pure wax type. The microphone used in this connection has also been recently improved and a perfect little portable field outfit weighing less than a pound has been evolved."

Naughty Mamma's Boy.

My husband, who is at Camp Sherman, wrote home and told us this joke the boys played on a "mamma's boy" who was the goat of the whole company. He was small while he was away to the Y. M. C. A. they fixed up the head of his cot with sticks and tied a string to them, then waited until he got sound asleep and pulled the strings, out came the sticks and down went the bed. He nearly exploded he was so mad and my husband said had you been listening you could have heard him swearing clear home.—Chicago Tribune.

All in Some Day.

One day at a Southern camp one of the negro soldiers was showing me a service pin with three stars which he always carried in his pocket. I asked him who the relatives were and he replied: "One is fo' mase'f an' tlie other two is fo' me brudders; one is going to enlist an' the other is in the next draft."—Exchange.

FIREARMS ARE NOT FRAGILE

Shotgun Properly Cared For Is Said to Be Good for a Hundred Thousand Shots.

A question frequently asked is, "How long will my shotgun last?" or "How many shots can I fire from my rifle or revolver before it wears out?"

It is impossible for anyone to say just how long a firearm will last, because it is impossible to tell the exact hand what kind of care it is going to get, and the care it receives makes all the difference between a few hundred shots and a lifetime of faithful service.

Assuming that they are cleaned carefully and consistently a good shotgun will show practically no falling off in pattern or penetration for probably well over 100,000 shots. A 22-caliber rifle or a revolver are both good for 30,000 or 40,000 shots. A high-power rifle is good for about 3,000 to 5,000 shots, usually the higher the velocity the shorter the life of the barrel.

Judging from these facts it would appear that the higher the pressure developed by the explosion the more wear on the barrel, for the shotgun develops the least pressure and the high-power rifle the most.

A rather interesting sidelight on this question of barrel life is a determination of the actual length of time to which a good shotgun barrel is subjected to the force and burning effect of the powder charge during its lifetime. If 100,000 shots are fired from a shotgun the inside of the barrel is actually exposed to the flame of the powder charge for about four minutes.

When Hares Go Wooing.

"As mad as a March hare" is one of many queer expressions which have gained currency, but which rest on no foundation of truth. Hares are not mad in March or in any other month!

With the advent of spring birds and animals seek their mates; and the hare, generally so sedate and retiring, does as the others do.

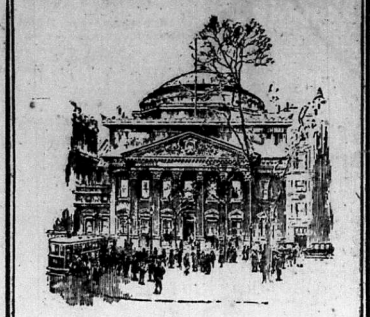
Hares, when they sally forth to court, run, leap, twist, and double as though possessed. A male and his intended consort will be nibbling at the tender shoots of the young wheat one minute, and then off scuds the lady at a tremendous pace, with her lover in pursuit.

They will engage, describe circles and half-circles, and race all over the field. Others will come and join in the game, and it might well seem that they had all gone quite mad.

But they are merely courting. "As mad as a March hare" is a slander on hares.

The Escurial.

The Escurial or Escorial is the name of the magnificent palace of the sovereigns of Spain. It is situated 25 miles to the northwest of the capital, Madrid. It was struck by lightning, and caught fire on the night of October 1, 1872, and was much damaged. The grand library was preserved.



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HOME OF DEALY SCORPION

Region in Mexico That Is Avoided by Travelers for a Most Excellent Reason.

Revolutionary bands and brigands may ride up and down Mexico, but there is one strip of territory that even the hardiest and most daring of them will not brave. It is a desert country that extends from a point near the city of Durango to the borders of the state of Zacatecas, about seventy-five miles long by fifty miles wide. It is asserted that myriads of scorpions infest this region and are the most deadly of the species.

In the city of Durango, although regarded as outside of the more deadly zone, the death rate, due to scorpion stings, is high. This is especially true as to children. The alacranar, as the insect is commonly called, is regarded as such a deadly pest that for many years the municipal government has paid a bounty of one centavo, equivalent to about one-half cent of American money, for each one killed and delivered to the official custodian of dead scorpions. Something like 100,000 of the scorpions are killed and bounty paid for them annually.

Killing scorpions is a regular industry with many men, women and children of Durango. No one is told that some of the natives even go so far as to establish regular colonies of the poisonous insects in their homes for the purpose of breeding them for the market.

GERMS FUTURE WAR WEAPONS

Scientist Draws Dark Picture of Savagery That Will Be Part of Next Conflict.

Mobilization of the mosquito, the house-fly, the louse and various other disease-carrying pests for the dissemination of deadly germs in enemy territory is a possibility of "the next war," pictured by Prof. Maxwell Lefroy, a London scientist.

"I foresee the mosquito from Brazil starting yellow fever in new lands, the house-fly, duly infested with cholera, dysentery or enteric and the typhus-laden louse doing their deadly work much more effectively than spies poisoning wells," said Professor Lefroy in a recent address.

"This would be part of the work of a war office of entomologists—the working out of strategic plans for the distribution of these pests by airplane. It seems that the world is intent upon furnishing an airplane service for these pests, many of which are now held somewhat in check by natural enemies in their native climes. This will give them just the means of transit they have required. It will be a peace-time danger as well as one that could be used very offensively in war. The danger from these 'winged battalions of death' is more serious than one dare estimate."

Thinks Earth Will Last Many Years.

In a recent lecture Sir Oliver Lodge, the eminent English scientist, announced that the earth would probably continue to exist for 20,000,000 years more. These are, of course, round numbers. Some scientists estimate that the earth will live for ten times this age. There have been animals of one kind and another on this planet for fully this length of time. The dinosaurs are believed to have lived through some such period. The age of man, which is probably only a few thousand years, seems the merest trifle by comparison. When we consider how man has developed during recorded history, which is less than ten thousand years, we may hope that he will evolve to an infinitely finer type in the future.—Boys' Life.

Carry Photo Messages in Eyes.

Spies, engaged in a life-and-death business, have devised extraordinarily ingenious methods of concealment since history began. No means could be more remarkable, however, than that used by the Russian bolsheviki for getting messages through the enemy lines. The inside skin of an eggshell is pasted on glass, and another on this a microtome knife to almost impalpable thinness. It is then sensitized, and a microscopic message photographed upon it. Removed from the glass, it is spread with a brush on the spirit eyeball, under the lid. It does not inconvenience the carrier, and being quite transparent it is practically invisible.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Film Quickly Developed.

Sixty rolls of photographic film handled in ten minutes' actual working time is the claim made for a system of glazed stoneware developing tanks now on the market, according to Popular Mechanics Magazine. The tanks are sold in sets of three, one for developing, one for fixing and one for washing. Each has a concave bottom, terminating in a brass drain cock. The last, or washing, tank is fitted also with an overflow connection, to permit continuous water circulation from bottom to top.

Gambling In Italy

Italy has been struck by an epidemic of gambling, and the Government which has fostered a series of lotteries has already netted millions by them as the exploiters always win. Two thousand offices are set up, where all through the week the people pour in their money to buy chances, in the hope of making as much as 60,000 times their stake when the winning numbers are drawn on the Saturday.

Every Saturday five numbers between "one" and "ninety" are publicly drawn by blindfolded children out of eight "ruote," or wheels, situated in eight of the largest centres —Milan, Turin, Venice, Florence, Rome, Naples, Bari and Palermo.

Public stakes are received up to Friday afternoon.

If you like to bet on two numbers being drawn from a given "wheel," you live in hopes of getting back 250 times what you have laid out.

If you are so fortunate as to guess three numbers, you may collect 4,500 times your stakes from the nation.

If, however, you belong to the very small, but sanguine, band of those who bet on four numbers, and if you have the luck of seeing those four turn up in the drawing which you have backed (you get nothing if you have backed Milan and your numbers come up in Palermo)—then your fortune is made, for you pocket 60,000 times your outlay.

It will be seen that if a prophet gives, say, two numbers, and if those numbers leap out of any of the wheels, he may get, in a credulous land, credit for a good guess. But nobody will get a prize except the investor who has backed both numbers to leap out of the same wheel at the same draw in his own city centre.

Year in, year out, every Saturday a large portion of the people put down all the money they can get hold of in the hope of becoming millionaires.

There are few in Italy who object, on moral grounds, to the lottery. They do not count. The Government scoops in hundreds of millions of lire per annum.

This one-handed fellow down in Puglia or Apulia (he is not one-armed, as the newspapers say) has really earned a reputation as a seer. Records which it would be difficult to disprove show the one-handed Ignatius Torraca prophesied the right numbers 26 times out of 52 last year, and six times out of six this year.

The most recent unprecedented outbreak of lottery fever, the numbers announced by Ignatius for Naples—33 and 4—were backed on a wholesale.

The two thousand lottery offices were taken by assault.

Ignatius' village became a Mecca. From one of the North Italian towns an officer of the garrison sent a subaltern on special leave to Naples (48 hours each way) in order that he might get into contact with Torraca and telegraph home the numbers destined to win.

There were people who sold bed and mattress in order to have a few hundred lire to bet.

There was a man who sold his daughter's trousseau for 2,000 lire and staked them.

There were people who staked from 10,000 to 12,000 lire.

Government stood to lose some hundreds of thousands of millions.

But Government was unperturbed, and calmly announced that all the winnings would be scrupulously paid down to the last centesimo.

No less than 80 million lire were staked!

Then came the great delusion—colossal—heartbreaking!

Government had won again.

The dollar subscription (that is to pay the debt of America) brought in 80 million lire. The lottery of February 13, 1926, yielded an equal sum in voluntary subscriptions.

Meantime, the one-handed man has discreetly retired from the public view. Very likely the authorities have put him away till the storm passes over.

It is no exaggeration to say that down Naples way they will sacrifice a meal sooner than miss the opportunity of backing the numbers they fancy.

Numbers are suggested by dreams, by the accidents and episodes—all according to "cabalistic" principles.

Some people maliciously suggest that the recent big lottery "stunt" was engineered by the Government. But that is not necessary. The credulity of the people and the desire of the poor to "get rick quickly" are sufficient.

France's Oldest Tree.

Stated to be the oldest tree in France, a plane, standing in a Rouen cattle, was recently decorated with a plate which records the age of the tree as 148 years.

The Rock of Gibraltar.

The Rock of Gibraltar is 1,300 feet high, and is practically uncscalable by human foot without the aid of artificial paths outside or excavations within it.

McINTOSH BROS. SALE

FOURTH ANNIVERSARY

RAYON SILKS

The counters are just piled with this new material. All kinds of colorings in stripes and plaids, 32 to 38 in. wide. Priced from.....per yard 59c. to $1.69

36 INCH PRINTS

During this Sale we will sell 2000 yards Prints in dark and light colorings. Regular 29c. yard.....4 yds. for $1.00

HOSIERY

Ladies' Art Silk Hose in all the new shades. Sizes 8½ to 10 .....Per Pair 48c.

Ladies' fancy weave Lisle Hose in all wanted shades..Per Pr., 49c.

Ladies' Thread Silk Hose, London Lady make, all shades and sizes. On Sale.....Pair 79c.

Children's Art Silk Hose, ribbed, in Black, Grey and Sand. Sizes 6½ to 10. .....Sale Price 50c. to 59c.

Children's Cotton Hose in Black and Brown only 4 prs. $1.00

LINEN TOWELLING

This is where we always give you real bargains, but see what we are placing on our counters for this sale. Pure Linen Towelling, about 17 in. wide, Sale Price.....5 yds. for $1.00

UNBLEACHED SHEETING

We are offering another real bargain in Unbleached Sheeting, about 81 in. wide, extra quality, at.....Per Yard 59c.

72 INCH BLEACHED SHEETING

Fine white needle finished Sheeting, an every day value at 60c.. Our special Sale Price .....Per Yard 49c.

42 INCH PILLOW COTTON

Circular Pillow Cotton, extra quality, free from dressing. Sale Price.....Per Yard 39c.

Extra heavy quality Circular Pillow Cotton, 42 in. wide, Special Sale Price.....Per Yard 49c.

CHECKED TEA TOWELLING

About 21 in. wide, in red and blue checks, guaranteed all pure linen, regular 29c., Sale Price .....4 yds. for $1.00

54 INCH TABLE DAMASK

An extra fine quality Bleached Table Damask, that is good value at 69c. Special for this Sale .....Per Yard 59c.

TERRY TOWELLING

About 16 in. wide, of good quality and natural color, with blue stripe. Special Sale Price .....Per Yard 19c.

GINGHAMS

Just when you want them, at real bargain prices. Note the price and come and see the quality.

32 in. English Gingham, that regularly sold at 50c. You will find checks, plaids and all colors and widths of stripes. Anniversary Special.....4 Yards for $1.00

TAPESTRY

This is the ideal material for fixing up couches and chairs. 50 in. wide in neat designs. Specially priced at.....Per Yard $1.49

CURTAIN MATERIALS

Scrim in Cream or White, with neat border. Sale Price .....7 Yards for $1.00

Scotch Curtain Nets, 43 in. wide in floral and bird designs. This lot are regular value at 35c. Sale Price.....Per Yard 29c.

36 in. Scotch Madras. This is a great wearing material, with scallop edges. A nice selection to choose from. Sale Price .....3 Yards for $1.00

FACTORY COTTON

A lovely clear cotton, about 35 in. wide, good weight, specially priced for this sale at Per yd. 16c.

Extra quality Factory Cotton, 36 in. wide, is good value at 29c. Our special Sale Price 4 yds. $1.00

CHECKED DIMITY

The ideal material for underwear, in a large range of colorings. Special 29c. yd., 4 yds. $1.00

LINGERIE CREPES

English Lingerie Crepes in bird and flower patterns. Sale Price.....Per Yard 32c.

MEN'S BRACES and GARTERS

In fact all Men's Furnishings are real bargains during this sale celebration.

McIntosh Bros.

W. H. KER, Manager.

STRANGE PUNISHMENTS.

Do More to Make Laws Respected Than Fines or Imprisonment.

"To spend an hour at the court every morning, and there to read the Bible under the direction of the court missionary."

This was the extraordinary sentence passed by a South Wales magistrate on two youths charged with using bad language. It proved more effective than six months' probation.

Two other boys found guilty of writing on walls were sentenced to lick the offending notice off the plaster!

This is certainly making the punishment fit the crime.

Society might not be troubled with gamblers if the penalty devised by a New Orleans magistrate became universal. Five colored men found guilty of gambling in the street were made to throw dice for their sentences. The man who was unfortunate enough to throw a one and a two was given two months' "hard," while his luckier companions escaped with only seven days.

Quainter still was the punishment imposed upon a woman convicted of slandering her neighbors. She was ordered to parade the town for a fortnight and to stop any of the slandered men she met. Apologizing profusely, she had to state that there was no truth in her accusations and promise that in future she would behave better! A policeman accompanied her to see that the sentence was carried out.

A punishment reminiscent of "lines" at school was inflicted upon a hardened road hog in America a few months ago. He was ordered to copy out every road law in long-hand —a task equal to a week's hard labor.

Most terrible of all is the punishment sometimes inflicted in Indianapolis on road hogs who have killed a pedestrian. The prisoner is made to spend an hour in the mortuary alone with the corpse of his victim.

Maybe He Was.

"So the doctor is going to operate on you tomorrow?" "Yes," said the financier, "and he looks as happy as if he were going to cut a melon."

But Most of Them Don't.

"De more some men talks," said Uncle Eben, "de more you keeps thinkin' how interestin' dey'd be if dey knew somethin' wuth tellin'."

Uncle Eben.

"I've noticed," said Uncle Eben, "dat de man dat rocks de boat mos' every time ain' de owner of de boat."

Airplane Has Its Limits.

The officials of the United States department of agriculture have been in receipt of many suggestions relative to extinguishing forest fires with the use of gas bombs dropped from airplanes that it has been found necessary to issue a statement for the purpose of explaining that the scheme is not feasible. For the purpose of overcoming a detachment of men, a mixture of one part of virulent poison to 1,000,000 of air would be entirely sufficient to accomplish the purpose, but one of 750 parts to the thousand would not be powerful enough to quench a conflagration. Another thing to be taken into consideration is the difficulty of dropping the bombs with the necessary precision. The art of striking a target with any degree of accuracy has not been developed at this time, and there is no prospect that it will be sufficiently perfected to the point of becoming available for the purpose of fighting fires.

To Destroy Grasshoppers.

Poisoned bran bait is a simple, reliable and cheap method of destroying grasshoppers. The formula is: Wheat bran, 25 pounds; Paris green, one pound, or white arsenic, one pound; lemons or oranges, six finely chopped fruits; low-grade molasses, two quarts. The mixture is scattered over the fields. Beneficial results have been obtained from the poison, but in whatever process is followed, communication must unite, for if one farm is rid of the insects, a new invasion will come in from the adjoining farm.

An interesting incident of all poison baits is that lemon juice is added, thus it seems that it is necessary to hand the hopper a lemon in order to get rid of him.

Europe Takes to Chewing Gum.

The jaws of Europe are wagging on American chewing gum. Efforts were made at different times to popularize chewing gum in the countries of Europe, but always without success until the American soldiers took some over there, after which the gum-chewing habit became a veritable craze. Chewing gum to the value of $2,164,290 was exported by the United States during the year 1919, and England was the heaviest purchaser. During the war chewing gum became very popular in the munitions factories of England, where it took the place of tobacco, smoking being barred.

Probably So.

"Everything has been said, even on the subject of loss."

"On that subject, however, the girl interested is apt to find the beginner quite as convincing as Shakespeare."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Origin of Nautical Terms.

What is the origin of the nautical term "dead reckoning?" Perhaps the general impression is that the prefix "dead" is so common in technical terms related to the ship and its rigging that it is merely the mariner's way of expressing himself. There are "dead-eyes," "dead-lights," "dead-wood," "dead-door," "dead-flat," and a host of others, and all savor more of the ozone than of etymological necessity. But there is a peculiar interest in the origin of "dead reckoning," which has always been regarded as one of the most puzzling terms to trace. The old-fashioned method of keeping the ship's log, before the admiralty supplied specially printed books, was to use small, loose sheets of paper, ruled into several columns. The latitude column being too narrow to admit the words "deduced latitude" in full at the head, the words were abbreviated to "Ded. Lat." "Ded." easily became corrupted into "dead," and hence the singular phrase for describing the mariner's "deduced" position on the high seas.—Christian Science Monitor.

Chinese Peanuts.

Shantung appears not only in peace treaties, but in peanuts. It is the biggest peanut raising district in China. It is estimated that it raises about 500,000,000 pounds of peanuts every year and that it exports about 200,000,000 pounds of shelled and unshelled nuts. Before the war some 60 per cent of the total export went to Europe. In 1918 the total exportations from China of peanut oil were about 40,000 tons, worth $40,000,000. One-half of this was sent to America. The domestic consumption by China of peanuts and oil is enormous. In north and south China the people use peanuts for food and peanut oil for cooking. What is sent abroad is but a small percentage of the aggregate product. Peanut cake, which is the refuse after extracting oil, is used mainly for the feeding of animals.

Wedgwood Ben, M. P.

When you see Wedgwood Ben, British "M. P.," you are not surprised that he should suggest the nickname of "Buttons." Though about forty years old he looks just the height, size and age of the boy Buttons of the English household. He is scarcely five feet high. His body is slender as a boy's. His cheek is peach blossom and the expression of the face, with rather comic eyes, is exactly the look of the typical street gamin of London, with its shrewdness, its imperturbable good humor, and its readiness to take on any little job. Wedgwood Ben might act the part of Peter Pan on the stage, or perhaps the apter analogy is to Charlie Chaplin of the films.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Sculptors in the Doldrums.

According to American Art News the sculptors complain that there is little work at present in their line of endeavor, and even the leading men are "waiting." The commemorative war statues and patriotic groups that were to decorate cities, towns and cemeteries have not thus far materialized. The unsettled conditions of the country, they contend, which are holding up building, are accountable for the present "doldrums."

No Wonder He's Crazy.

"This poor fellow is in a terrible condition," said the visitor.

"Yes," replied the asylum attendant "He's the most violent patient we have in this ward."

"What caused him to lose his mind?"

"He tried to figure out some way to harness the energy that was going to waste in tango parlors."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

BIGGEST MOTH IN THE WORLD.

Found In the Foothills and Mountain Ranges of the Himalayas.

The great Atlas Moth, the largest moth in the world, celebrated not only for its size but also for its gorgeous coloring, is found in the foothills and mountain ranges of the Himalayas. It often attains a measurement of 11½ inches across the wings.

Specimens are found in South America, Mexico, Africa, China and Japan but in none of these countries does it attain the size that it does in India. The general coloring is Indian red ochre and brown with black lines, the tips of the wings being delicate shades of pinky yellow, light blue and grey, the four triangles in the wings being composed of transparent membrane.

Not the least wonderful thing about this gigantic moth is that with a body less than two inches long it should be able to regulate and control its enormous wings.

Your Sheep Deserve Attention

As time goes on, progressive farmers are placing a higher valuation on the variety of sheep they raise and the care they are given. It is generally realized that a sheep raiser secures two crops per year—the lambs and the wool. All indications point to a well sustained price for lamb and mutton due to the fact that consumption has at last overtaken production and prices being paid for wool, mutton and lambs are, even now, most inviting.

Compared with other live stock, sheep raising provides a profitable source of cash income. Early lambs can be made ready for market by June and when the wool is harvested and sold in June and July, this revenue is received at a season when most needed by the average farmer. There are many instances where farm flocks of sheep have kept farmers out of debt. In one instance, 50 ewes produced 65 lambs which when marketed averaged 66 pounds at 15c per pound or a total of $648.37. The wool clipped from the 50 ewes averaged a trifle over seven pounds per head and brought well over a $100.00 or a total of almost $800.00 from the flock of only 50 ewes.

Such a harvest, however, is not possible without a return by the owner. He must lay the foundation by securing a desirable ram and must have good basic value in the breed of sheep he is raising.

While there are more than 1,575,000 shearable sheep in Canada, only approximately 20,000 are pure-bred. Annually the number of pure-bred sheep increase in proportion to the total number of sheep, which is a favorable indication for a continuance of quality for years to come. The sheep owner realizes that only on quality may he build a permanently profitable business in sheep raising.

A close study of breeds most suitable to existing conditions and to advanced methods of feeding and care, always carries with it a large dividend in results obtained. Your sheep deserve good attention.

For Your Health Eat Tomatoes

Canned Tomato Week
May 1st to 8th

Get Our Prices by the Dozen and Case

QUALITY FIRST

Webster's Grocery

(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

SON-IN-LAW
HERE, FOR TH' FIRST TIME IN YOUR LIFE, YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE T' EARN YER OWN LIVIN' AND YA DON'T WANTA TAKE IT? THAT FELLA, FLEECER WANT YOU T' ACT IN ANOTHER MOVIE, AT $2,000 A WEEK AND YOU WANTA TURN TH' OFFER DOWN!
OF COURSE I DO! HE WANTS ME TO SACRIFICE MY DIGNITY, TO MAKE A BALLY BUFFOON OF MYSELF TO WORK IN A LOW COMEDY! AND I CAWN'T DO IT—I-IT'S QUITE BENEATH ME!
HM-M!
QUICK ACTION
I GUESS YOU AIN'T ME BETTER GO INTO PRIVATE CONFERENCE AND THRASH THIS THING OUT!
BY WELLINGTON
HELLO! MR. FLEECER? SAY, IF YOU CAN SHOOT THOSE SCENES NOW, WHERE MY SON-IN-LAW COMES IN WITH A BLACK EYE, WHY, HE'S ALL READY T' GO T' WORK!

Nothing but the highest quality materials go into Peerless Fence. We can recommend it unreservedly.

Bull strong, pig tight, chicken high—there is a Peerless style for your every fence requirement. All are heavily galvanized and give years of satisfactory service. Come in and let us show you.

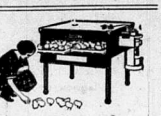
D. B. WILSON
Phone 138

SCRANTON COAL
VanLuven
Price Advances May 1st

NATURE teaches that in the time of plenty we should lay in a store for the lean months. The thrifty housewife "puts up" fruit and berries in the summer when they are cheap so as to have regal fare for Winter months. In the Fall, you save by laying in potatoes and apples for coming months, discounting the certain rise in price. In APRIL, lay in your Winter's supply of coal. Coal is always cheapest in April. Buy NOW, at bargain counter rates, and bank the difference. To-day

Call the *HEAT FOLKS*
for good, clean coal

VanLuven
Phone 92 Napanee



The best investment I ever made

That's what everyone says who uses a Buckeye Incubator. The big hatches, the fine husky, wonderful chicks, the absolute certainty of always getting a good hatch, make it a *real investment*, safe and profitable—instead of a gamble.

Buy a Buckeye—the incubator that is fully guaranteed by the world's largest manufacturer and used by more than 700,000 prosperous poultry raisers. Come in and see these wonderful machines — 65 to 600-egg capacity.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.
Agents,
NAPANEE, - ONT.
HATCH EVERY HATCHABLE EGG

Leaving Napanee

SPECIAL BARGAIN SALE UNTIL WE CLOSE

Saturday Night, May 1st

The many friends of Mr. Maker will regret to learn he is leaving Napanee the first Saturday in May. Between now and then you will find even GREATER BARGAINS in his store than he ever before offered.

He wishes also to take this opportunity of thanking the people of Napanee and vicinity for their kind patronage during the many years he has been in business.

M. MAKER
NAPANEE

Insurance!

Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

Consult

HARSHAW & SON
Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance
NAPANEE, ONT.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

10 a.m.—Communion and reception service.
7 p.m. Song service.
Rev. Roy Rickard will preach and sing. The choir and orchestra will assist.
9.30—Class meeting
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise service.

Wanted.

Information, either address or place of employment of Fred Milling, please communicate with Box 622, The Napanee Express, Napanee, Ont. 21-bp

Paroid Roofing.

This old and reliable roofing does not cost any more than the ordinary roofings that are being offered. Paroid has stood the test for years. Paroid is sold only by

BOYLE & SON.

Daylight Saving Starts on May 1st.

Following out the resolution passed by the City Council in 1920, Kingston will again go on Daylight Saving Time this summer. The new time will go into effect at midnight, on Saturday, May 1st, continuing and including Sept. 6th, which will be Labor Day.

Predicts 1926 and 1927 Will be Without Summer.

The years of 1926 and 1927 will be summerless, according to Herbert Browne, weather prophet, of Washington, D.C. Sun spots are said to have taken his forecast seriously. Browne believes that crops generally will fail during 1926 and 1927 and that there will be a shortage of food throughout the world as a result. Sun spots and moisture have resulted in the prediction, Browne asserts.

A Peculiar Accident.

Russell Woodcock of Odessa, narrowly escaped probable serious injury when a baseball pierced the windshield of an auto in which he was sitting on the main street of Odessa the other evening and struck him a heavy blow on the chest. The broken glass cluttered up the bottom of the auto, but did not injure Mr. Woodcock, who suffered from shock. The ball was one with which a number of boys were playing on the roadway and it is probable that someone will be asked to pay for the damages done to the auto.

An Old Napanee Boy Passes.

The funeral of an old Napanee-an in the person of the late Mr. E. W. Fox (Ned) was held in St. Patrick's R. C. church, where a requiem high mass was sung by Rev. Father O'Connor. The deceased, who passed away in Toronto, was a brother of the late Thos. Fox, of this town, and will be remembered by many of the older citizens, he having spent his earlier years in Napanee, where he was born and received his education. For many years he was an engineer on boats plying the great lakes, and was an occasional visitor to his old home town. At the conclusion of the services the remains were laid to rest in the Roman Catholic Cemetery. The funeral was in charge of Messrs. F. C. Martin & Son.

F. C. MARTIN & SON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office :
Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.
Successors to Hambly & Ming.
24-6m

Radio and Batteries

Authorized dealers for Freed-Eisemann Radio. These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Radio Batteries, all styles and prices.

We have just installed one of the latest type chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery. Consult us on the Unitron Charger and B Eliminator combined. It will work wonders on your Radio reception.

Get your Radio License from us.

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call, as we carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters.

The National line of Electric Ranges, and also the Beach line of Electric Ranges. Let us give you a price on installing the range or water heater now before the spring rush comes on.

Get that Thermo Flat Rate Heater installed before Spring. The place to get it is at VINE'S ELECTRIC SHOP.

Then let us instil that Iceola Refrigerator Plant in your home. One of the latest types of Refrigerator Plants, complete with or without refrigerator.

Vine's Electric Shop
Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

Begonia Bulbs.

Plant your Tuberous Begonias now and have them started for spring planting. All colors, single or double. 3 for 25c.

G. E. WINTER.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister :
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor
Hay Bay Church — Sunday School 10.00 a.m.; Public worship 10.55 a.m.
Bethany Church — Sunday School 1.30 p.m.; Public worship 2.30 p.m.
Anderson Church — Sunday School 10.30 a.m.; Public Worship, 7.30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
8.00—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evensong.

Notice of Meeting.

Richmond Council will meet at Selby on Tuesday, May 4th.

Collegiate Institute.

Easter term report correction : Commercial JR.—2nd Class honours, Mary Kimmett.
Form III B.—Pass, Leslie Merritt.

Change in Train Time.

The public will please take notice that 7 a.m. train, west, and 9.30 p.m. train, east, are cancelled, commencing April 29th. Inquire for other changes.

Notice of Meeting.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Napanee Branch of the V.O.N. will be held in the Board Room of the Public Library, Tuesday evening, May 4th, at seven o'clock. All members are requested to attend.

Secretary.

White Fish Fry Put in Bay.

Fifteen million white fish were deposited in the Bay of Quinte by employees of the government hatchery, near Belleville. This constitutes approximately one-sixth of the white fish "fry" that have been hatched in the Thurlow incubator this winter.

Purchase Plants and Shrubs Now.

The earlier new shrubs and plants are set out in the spring, the better chance they have of living and developing. W. C. Reid, Nurseryman, Belleville, is now prepared to supply all the usual flowering shrubs and roses, as well as trees and hardy perennial plants. Mr. Reid's long experience in the nursery business it at your service in the selection of your requirements. Mr. Reid has an exceptionally fine lot of rose bushes this year, with some splendid new varieties, all of which will be ready for delivery on and after May 1st. All stock guaranteed true to name, and if directions are followed, success should attend your efforts. Order now and receive prompt attention. W. C. REID, Belleville Nurseries, on highway, near Belleville hospital.

Napanee Bowling Club.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Bowling Club was held at the club house on Friday evening. The following officers were elected :

Hon. Pres.—W. A. Sleacy.
Pres.—W. P. Derochie.
1st Vice-Pres.—W. G. Cowle.
2nd Vice-Pres.—C. H. Lapum.
Treas.—E. J. Pollard.
Secretar—R. C. Rood.
Auditors—C. H. Lapum, W. J. Shannon.
Greens Committee—W. C. Smith, W. J. Shannon, J. E. Madden.
Management Committee—C. H. Lapum, Jas. A. Pringle, Matt. Taylor.

The green is in splendid condition and there should be an early opening of the bowling season. Bowling furnishes splendid sport for summer evenings and the club are hoping for an increased membership this year in order that the fees may be kept as low as usual.

Fire at Odessa.

When fire broke out in the general store of R. W. Fars, at the village of Odessa, about 4 o'clock on Tuesday morning, of last week, Mr. Fars, his wife, three children and the dog had a very close call. They live in apartments over the store, and when awakened from their sleep, found the place filled with smoke. Mr. Fars tied a rope to the piano, and throwing it out of the window, he and the members of his family made their way down to an awning, and then down to the ground. The dog was also rescued. The damage will amount to about $1,800, and the fire is believed to have started in a stock of matches. A quantity of fire-crackers also caught fire, and as the fire-crackers were exploding, a couple of men who happened to be passing at the time, were hammering on the front door, in an endeavour to awaken the members of the family.

"The Lord preserveth all them that love Him ; but all the wicked will He destroy. My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord : and let all flesh bless His holy name for ever and ever." Ps. 145 : 20, 21 ; "While I live will I praise the Lord : I will sing praises unto my God while I have my being." Ps. 146 : 2 : "Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving : sing praise upon the harp unto our God. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above and cometh down from the Father of light," Jas. 4 : 7.

Hitherto the Lord has helped us.
Guiding all the way ;
Henceforth let us trust Him fully
Trust Him all the way.

A BIBLE LOVER.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning worship.
Subject—"The Gardens of the Bible. II. A Garden of Herbs."
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital by Professor Baird.
7.00—Evening worship.
Subject, "The Conversations of the Christ." 3. "A Conversation by the Well."
The pastor will preach at both services.

THE GORGEOUS PHEASANT.

Is One of the Best Known of English Birds.

The pheasant is one of the best known of English birds. It is a gorgeous bird, and gracious enough to leave the coverts for the roadside at all hours of the day, so that one rarely takes a walk without seeing at least one before turning homewards, writes W. P. Pycroft, in a London paper.

Though not strictly speaking a British bird, inasmuch as it is an introduced species, yet, since that introduction took place in Roman times, it may fairly be considered a native. But the bird originally introduced was the "Old English pheasant"; and this has now become almost extinct, having been ousted by the large and even more handsome "Ringnecked" species, of Eastern China, introduced about 1785.

This bird has, as its name implies, a white collar which, however, does not completely encircle the neck—and rump feathers of a bluish-slate color.

Comparatively recently two other species were turned down in coverts —to wit, the Mongolian and the Prince of Wales pheasants. The first named, a very handsome bird more than double the size of the latter, has a very broad white collar and white wing coverts, while the rump feathers are of a rufous hue, with a deep greenish-purple gloss.

The Prince of Wales pheasant also has white wing coverts, but no white collar, and a bronze-red rump. It is a native of Northwest Afghanistan and Northeast Persia, haunting swamps, and, curiously enough, will take readily to the water, being a good swimmer. But neither of these two species seems to have thriven in Britain.

The pheasant has been accused, more than once, of levying a heavy toll on the farmers' produce. But this charge has never been made by any who have the slightest knowledge of its habits. For, as a matter of fact, these birds are allies rather than enemies of the farmer, for they devour enormous numbers of noxious insects, as well as field-voles, slugs and snails, the bulbous roots of ranunculus, and seeds of dock, polygonum and other troublesome weeds.

Why does the pheasant flap his wings after crowing, while the domestic cock does this before crowing?

VAST DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN.

Great Depths Are Often Quite Near to Land.

A new Italian expedition, under the command of the Duke of Pistoia, is about to go to work on ocean research. The expedition is going all round the world, and expects to cover 40,000 miles before returning.

The Italians are going to do a lot of sounding, and it will be interesting to hear whether they find any deeper holes in ocean beds than have been already discovered. The most awful pit so far plumbed is 6,000 miles east of Guam in the Philippine Islands, where the lead sank six miles before reaching bottom. If Mount Everest were dropped bodily into this hole, a ship could sail over the mountain with more than a thousand feet of water between her keel and the summit.

Near the Midway Islands is an abyss 31,614 feet in depth, and in it stands a mountain, probably a submarine volcano, 12,108 feet in height.

The odd thing is that the great deeps are so often quite near to land. Just north of Porto Rico in the West Indies is a hole 27,000 feet in depth. Perhaps the largest of these ocean deeps is near Japan. It is called the Tuscarora Deep, and covers an area bigger than Australia. Here the average depths are 18,000 to 24,000 feet, but quite close to Japan and parallel to its shores the sea floor lies nearly 30,000 feet below the surface.

All the bottom here is volcanic, and the terrible earthquakes to which the island kingdom is subject are caused by submarine disturbances. Yet even in the most profound abysses there is life. Strange fish with great eyes live in the black, chill waters.

RUBBER WORKERS IN INDIA.

Great Strides Have Been Made In Planting on the West Coast.

Though the rubber industry is comparatively new in India, great strides have been made in the planting of large areas on the west coast and in Malaber.

After a piece of jungle land has been bought it has to be cleared and plants are then placed at regular intervals. For five or six years, under the most favorable conditions, the investor has to wait till the tree is fit for tapping. In some cases the process has been hurried up, but nowadays it is recognized that it does not pay to tap too soon.

A visit to an estate is full of interest, for the actual tapping is a process known only to the product. The boys and girls, as well as adults, do this. They have a block given them, and early in the morning they quickly pass from tree to tree, cutting, with a sharp knife, the tiniest fraction of an inch in thickness, the bark of the tree. A white liquid, known as latex, issues forth, and this is collected during the next two or three hours in a small receiving vessel usually half a cocoanut shell. This is the simplest arrangement possible, and most effective.

The tappers then take the latex from the shells, and pour into buckets in which they are carried to the factory. After straining, the latex is coagulated in open tins.

The next processes are simple. The latex is drawn through rollers into sheets and are afterwards dried in the drying house. The processes are simple but full of interest.

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A wide variety of subjects in the field of the outdoors is covered in the May issue of ROD AND GUN, which has just been issued. In connection with the opening of the camping and fishing seasons, the current issue of the magazine contains a number of interesting articles which should prove of value to those planning to visit the woods or stream. The regular departments of Fishing Notes and Outdoor Talk carry articles particularly appropriate to the season.

Bonnycastle Dale's contribution to the May issue is a novel one, giving sportsmen an insight into the commercial side of fishing for mackerel. Raymond Thompson presents an interesting nature study of the bear, and there is also an interesting article on Jasper National Park and a fiction story, "Never Say Die," by Harry M. Moore.

Rod and Gun is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ontario.

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Johns-Manville's Asbestos slate surfaced roofing. Will not burn or rot. Four in one shingles or rolls. Protect your property with the best. Sold only at

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down also—will sell few I have at prices to correspond.

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Our Spring Millinery is exclusive, and we are showing the season's most chic and up-to-date models in

Silks, Straws, and Grosgrain Ribbon and Straw Combinations

in Misses', Matron's and Children's Hats.

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NOTICE

Wm. Howitt is carrying a large stock of

Choice Floral Designs For Funerals

See the display in the window at the Marble Works.

Wreaths or Sprays at any price you wish.

Phone calls promptly attended to.

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WONDERLAND

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BIG DOUBLE SHOW.
House Peters in his greatest picture, "RAFFLES."
And another special feature, "THE SPLENDID ROAD."
Also a two reel comedy.

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Wm. Fox presents "THE GOLDEN STRAIN," one of Peter B. Kyne's greatest stories brought to life on the screen.
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And a good comedy.

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Colleen Moore in her greatest comedy success with the world's fashion show.

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THE TONQUIN MASSACRE

PACIFIC INDIANS SLAUGHTERED FUR-TRADING SHIP IN 1811.

As an Act of Revenge Wounded Sailor Invited Indians Aboard, Then Blew Up the Ship—All Were Killed.

During the early part of the past century there stood at the mouth of the Columbia river on the Pacific Coast a trading post called Astoria, after the Astor family of New York, the foundation of whose great fortune was laid in the Pacific Coast fur trade.

In March, 1811, the "Tonquin," one of the Astor ships, arrived at Astoria from New York, with a crew of twenty-three. Having discharged her cargo, the "Tonquin" sailed northward for the purpose of trading with the Indians, and arrived at Clayoquot Sound, on the west coast of Vancouver Island, about one hundred miles south of Nootka, first visited by Captain Cook thirty-three years before.

On the shores of the Sound lived a powerful Indian tribe known as Wahen-ehes. An Indian interpreter warned Captain Thorn that the seeming friendliness of these Indians was not genuine; that treachery was in their hearts, and that they intended stealing his ship. Thorn was an obstinate man, and gave no heed to the warning. On the morning after his arrival Thorn permitted about fifty Indians to come on board and trade their furs for blankets and knives.

The Indians threw the blankets into their canoes alongside the ship, but the knives they secreted in their scanty clothing. Then they leisurely distributed themselves over the ship as if to satisfy their idle curiosity. There were at least three savages to every white man on deck.

Then suddenly the leader of the savages gave the signal for slaughter, and his followers rushed upon their prey. Taken wholly off their guard, many of the crew were instantly stabbed to death. Others offered a brave but hopeless resistence. It did not last long, for most of the sailors were unarmed, and each had to contend against three murderous savages armed with knives, obtained but a few moment before from the ship's cargo. Within a few minutes every member of the crew on deck had been butchered.

Those who were not on deck found refuge in the cabin. Through the skylights and companionway they began a well-directed fire upon the savages. The first volley sent several of the murderers sprawling on the deck, dead or fatally wounded, among the mangled and bleeding bodies of their victims. A second volley wrought further havoc among the savages, who, realizing that they were now at a great disadvantage, fled from the ship, leaving the five sailors in possession.

Four of the sailors manned a lifeboat and sailed away, never to be heard of again. The wounded sailor refused to leave the ship.

At sunrise on the following morning, the Indians in their canoes began parleying about the "Tonquin," desirous to gain possession so as to carry off the cargo and stores, and strip the ship of any thing they could remove. Remembering the deadly musket-fire that had been poured upon them from the cabin on the day before, they hesitated to approach, and for a time they paddled about at a distance. Then they descried a man at the railing of the "Tonquin," who, by means of signs, gave the savages to understand that he was alone and that he wished them to come on board.

Little did the treacherous natives think that the wounded sailor, who had invited them on board, was capable of carrying out a plan of revenge even deeper and more deadly than the massacre they had perpetrated on the day before.

Before inviting the savages on board the sailor had made his way to the magazine, containing nearly nine thousand pounds of gunpowder. He had opened a few of the chests, split the contents about and laid a train. All that remained to be done was to apply a light.

The wounded and abandoned sailor knew that for himself there was absolutely no hope. At the most, only a day or so of life remained, even should the savages spare him to die of his wounds. He resolved not to await the effect of his wounds or the savages' knives. He would take his own life, but with him should also perish the enemies. It was an end not unlike that of Samson of old.

In their eagerness to get at the spoils, the savages entirely forgot the seemingly helpless sailor, and as soon as they were well at work on the hatches and completely absorbed in their task, he crawled quietly and unnoticed down to the magazine. His flint and steel struck the spark. It fell among the powder and in an instant the "Tonquin" was no more. The ship was blown into splinters, and every human being on board killed. The mangled fragments of the bodies of the wounded sailor, of the murdered crew, were thrown far and wide upon the waters of the Sound; and the ship, its crew and its wreckage were entirely blotted out.

Two years passed and no news reached Astoria respecting the "Tonquin." The vessel was given up as lost. Then an Indian arrived at Astoria, and he confirmed the worst fears. He was the Indian interpreter who had warned Captain Thorn of the intended treachery of the Wahen-ehes. He was on board the vessel when the massacre had commenced but had managed to escape, and for a time had been kept in hiding by the women of the tribe. He had afterwards been held in slavery, and two years passed before he effected his escape and reached Astoria.

The Wah-en-ehes admitted having lost in the explosion at least one hundred warriors. All on board the "Tonquin" were blown to pieces; many in the canoes surrounding the ship also perished, while a great number were injured by the force of the explosion and by flying fragments from the ship.

Ruthenians.

Ruthenien, is the name given to Christian inhabitants of what was formerly known as "Little Russia," living in what is eastern Austria, and also in southeastern Poland. They use the ancient Greek liturgy translated into the old Slavonic tongue, though Roman Catholics professing obedience to the See of Rome. They have a married secular clergy, following what is known as the use of St. Basil. It should, however, be noted that the name is sometimes loosely applied in Canada to several Russian sects living in the West.

FEZ IS BANNED.

Wearing of European Head-Covering Now Compulsory.

When Mustapha Kemal's Government issued its recent edict forbidding the wearing of the fez and making the wearing of European head-covering obligatory, it gave the men of Angora only forty-eight hours in which to make the change. But there were not hats or caps enough in the place to supply the population. The result was that, while many men came out in hats and caps of every obtainable style, many others were compelled to appear bareheaded. Then the merchants set about obtaining, from whatever source possible, anything in the way of European head-covering that they could get. The little train brought consignments from Stamboul, and the hat merchants of that city seized the opportunity to work off on Angora all the old, discarded, out-of-date and shop-worn headgear that they had in their shops or could get hold of. And the Angorans, knowing nothing of the difference between the vintage of 1826 and that of 1926, nor being able to discriminate between types of hats used for various purposes, but bound to obey the law, gladly bought anything in the way of headgear that was put before them.

And now, behold the male population of Angora has adopted a head à l'Europe! Here is a grave old Ottoman gentleman, with a superb white beard, who is wearing a Bowery type of cloth cap that was in fashion about A smart young Turk has a derby hat pulled down over his ears, while a dignified merchant has a soft felt hat of the same description perched on the top of his head. Three peasants stroll along, all in "plug" hats, a very ancient type, and extravagantly high form. Another old gentleman, suspecting that it is not just right to wear his cap with the visor at the back, wears it at the side of his head, over one ear. A substantial citizen is decorated with a white, narrow-brimmed little cloth hat, such as is worn by young swells at the seaside in midsummer. Up and down they go, all perfectly ridiculous, but nobody anxious to obey the Government. And so it goes, until the more careful merchants receive proper consignments and put out the right styles, and little by little the people learn what to wear. Gradually the freak hats will be eliminated, and then Angora will present much the same appearance as that of European cities.

LEADS IN MINERAL WEALTH

United States Easily First in Metals of Greatest Importance to the World's Industries.

This country of ours possesses more mineral wealth than any other nation, though Great Britain (including what she controls) is a close second.

We lead the world with 37 per cent of all the iron and 35 per cent of all the coal. These, of course, are most important. We own or control 72 per cent of all the petroleum.

Copper is the great American metal. We produce 69 per cent of the entire world's yield of that invaluable substance. Of lead we produce 49 per cent and of zinc 32 per cent.

England is away ahead of us where gold is concerned. We produce only 23 per cent of this precious stuff, whereas Great Britain's output amounts to 63 per cent.

On the other hand, we claim 52 per cent of the silver—the Mexican output being under our commercial control—and it is actually in the power of our government to make the market price of the white metal whatever Uncle Sam chooses.

Of the world's sulphur we produce 65 per cent. But we have no tin worth mentioning (a serious misfortune) and little potash. Now, however, the potash supply is no longer controlled by Germany, territory recently relinquished to France containing a large part of the deposits of that mineral salt.—Philadelphia Ledger.

ADOBE AS BUILDING MATERIAL

Experiments Have Shown, It Is Claimed, Durability of This Old and Inexpensive Material.

Adobe, the oldest known building material in southern California, is due for a revival, according to John W. Chard, Santa Barbara architect. He asserts that if properly prepared this native material can be used to very considerably cut the cost of building.

"Experiments," says Mr. Chard, "have shown that adobe is the least affected by changes of temperature among all the building materials. Tests show that adobe bricks register no more than six degrees difference between February cold and extreme September heat. As a building material it is far stronger than is generally supposed, and develops a compressive strength as high as 400 pounds to the square inch.

"The proper plaster protection will insure an adobe wall against deterioration. Hard cement plaster thoroughly anchored into the walls and treated with an all-mineral water-proofing compound will give adobe walls great durability.

"Adobe is wet soil mixed with straw, cast into molds of required size and left to dry in the sun. As a building material adobe is everlasting, soundproof, nonconductive and fireproof, always of normal temperature, and is cool in summer and warm in winter."—Los Angeles Times.

Time's Changes in Bisbee.

Bisbee, Ariz., where is now heard the honk of the modern automobile, the tick of wrist watches and the wail of silk hose of all colors extending over the tops of $15 shoes, was entirely different 10 years ago, reminisces a writer in the Review of Bisbee. Then the hard-working miner had to struggle for hours to get a seat at a poker table or a "look in" at a faro game.

Main street was once one of the liveliest thoroughfares in the western hemisphere, saloons, gilded and otherwise, having been the honored business enterprises which lined both sides of the street. If anybody had predicted that a street railway would at some future time run through the center of Main street, or that it would some day become as dry and arid as the Sahara and Gobi deserts, he would immediately have been taken before a lunacy commission.

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BEDSTEADS THAT SAVE SPACE

Three-Story Sleeping Places Are the Latest Idea to Be Placed on the Market.

Two-story beds, that is to say, bedsteads containing two beds placed one above the other, have been in use for years, but something rather novel in this line is the three-story bed, containing three beds, one above another, which was placed upon the market not so long ago.

These bedsteads, which are made entirely of iron, are so constructed that they can be knocked down to occupy comparatively small space for convenience in handling in shipment and transportation, the three-story bed separating into five parts, the head and foot sections and the three beds, each bed section having a wire mattress permanently attached to the side and end pieces.

At the ends of each mattress frame are pins that fit into slots placed at suitable heights up the head and foot pieces. To set up a two or three-story bed one simply stands up the head and foot pieces and drops the pins on the mattress frames into the slots and there is the bedstead with its wire springs in each tier ready to receive the mattresses.

Bedsteads of this sort are intended for camps, apartments, steamers or wherever the floor space is limited.

TOKEN OF THEIR GOOD WILL

Soviet Government Made Present of Entire Train to Americans Whom They Expelled.

When the soviet government took control in the Urals, writes French Strother in the World's Work, the workmen at Kyshtim organized their soviet. They waited on the American staff at the mines and said they were sorry, but a new day had dawned, in which the workers would be able to own and operate everything themselves. Regretfully, because they liked them, they would have to send their American friends away. The day of their departure arrived and the workmen and their wives and children escorted the staff, as a guard of honor, to a special train which they had provided to take them away from Kyshtim. The train was decked with flags and loaded with flowers and delicacies. Just as it was about to pull out, amid the friendly shouts of the newly enthroned proletariat, the leader of the soviet in great excitement called the senior American back to the platform.

"I almost forgot to tell you," he gasped. "The special train—don't bother to send it back; it also is a present from the soviet to our good friends the Americans."

European Airplane Service.

Two Danish airplane companies have made application to the Danish government for permission to establish a regular passenger and mail service by airplane between Copenhagen and Warnemunde, Germany. The shortest and most used passenger route from Copenhagen to Berlin is by way of train to Gjedser, Denmark, two hours by ferry to Warnemunde and then rail to Berlin. At present practically all of the Scandinavian and Baltic passengers and mail traffic to Germany is carried over this line, and during the last few months all trains have been crowded and this service established so that it will operate in co-operation with a German company, which will establish a regular service between Warnemunde and Berlin.

Electric Plant on Coal Fields.

The modern method of building an electric-generating plant directly over a coal supply, and transmitting energy instead of fuel to the point of consumption, is to be employed by the state of Victoria, Australia, for supplying the city of Melbourne. The field of brown coal to be used immediately is at Morwell, 80 miles away, and is accessible by open cutting. There is, it is estimated, 20,000,000,000 tons in the district and 150,000,000 tons in one square mile, enough to generate 100,000 kilowatts for 150 years. A 40,000 to 50,000 kilowatt station will be built first, which will be sufficient for three years, but later the development will be extended, and finally include the utilization of the Klewa river and other water powers.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Humor In High Places

King Christian IX. of Denmark once wished to take a short cut by a fortress, when a sentry jumped up from the back of a hedge and barred his passage. The king was surprised, but, realizing the sentry was a country bumpkin, explained that he was the sovereign.

"No one can pass here without a card of permission."

"But I am the king."

"How do I know that you are the king?" asked the recruit.

King Christian was puzzled. Then some good angel sent him a suggestion; he pulled out of his pocket a large silver piece. "Look at that," he ordered, "and then look at me." The sentry took the silver piece and very slowly identified the face printed on it with the face before him, while the king waited.

At last the man said, "Well, you may pass; I hope it is all right, for if you haven't got permission, king or no king, I shall have a week's confinement in barracks." The monarch left the money with the sentry.

The late Lord Morris, Mike Roma Lister's book, "Reminiscences Social and Political," which is packed with interesting anecdotes about famous people—and some peculiar people.

Once Miss Lister was dining with Count Sponneck, the statesman who guided the young Danish king of Greece into smoother waters.

"King Christian had recently presented him with a fine young dog, one of the great Danish hounds which are only found in royal kennels. This animal was not yet accustomed to house life. It wandered round the dinner-table while the fruit was being served. It came up to me, wagging its tail in a very friendly manner, no doubt seeing my fondness for animals. I knew nothing of the wild instinct of this breed and felt no alarm, even when the hound caught my wrist in its mouth. When I tried to withdraw it, to my alarm the teeth closed gently and there came a surly growl.

"Count Sponneck looked round sharply, grew pale, and exclaimed, 'Don't move. Don't struggle. Don't speak, anyone, or the dog may bite it off.' The whole party remained silent. Send for the Major-Domo,' he ordered the count; 'he is the only man who can manage the animal.'"

Later the Major-Domo appeared, bringing with him a large piece of meat, which the hound decided was more satisfactory than Miss Lister's arm.

Miss Lister refers to the strange case of Mrs. Ashburnham, whose death is still an unsolved mystery. She was in her country house and went into the garden. Shortly that moment no one ever saw her alive. Later the poor woman was found dead.

"There was a strange curse on the family, for a boy died at school, poisoned, and a girl perished mysteriously. Sir James Mackenzie, Miss Lister's uncle, wished to have the grave opened and a packet of papers buried with her recovered. They were expected to explain Mrs. Ashburnham's death. The necessary permission was obtained, but on examination the grave was found to be filled in with cement.

The authoress tells an amusing anecdote about the late czar.

"I very pretty Irish girl, who was staying with the wife of the American ambassador, had been securing all the autographs she could get written on her white silk fan. She showed her best victims and said that she had decided to ask the Emperor Alexander to write something for her. 'Ask,' exclaimed, but she added: 'Let us bet a box of chocolates that I shall get it. And I shall ask him now.'

"Off she went to where the czar was standing. We had to give her that packet of chocolates. She soon came back with the coveted signature. But when she displayed it, over the autograph was written, 'Impudence always succeeds.'"

Writing of William Stead, the great journalist, the author relates that he once strikingly foretold the circumstances that would attend his death. "I shall die in a crowd," he said, "with people crying and weeping around me. Many will pass over at the same time." His death on board the ill-fated Titanic proved a strange confirmation of this prophecy.

Miss Lister gives a rare example of unconscious humor in the following story of a Yorkshire shoemaker. It was in the days of the census, and the "master" was puzzled. So he asked the advice of a lady:

"I wrote on the paper that two rooms above and five below make four. And so I signed it. But Mrs. Bates, she signed five rooms, with five pounds penalty on the census sheet if she made a mistake. I warned her of this. She said, 'And the staircase, master, is it not a room?' Oh, the women, miss! They are a thousand times cleverer than we are! I'd give them the vote a sight sooner than I'd give it to many men."

Another amusing story concerns a visit of a party of French nuns, who were accompanied by a rather flashy, loudly-dressed man with a horseshoe pin and a racing tie. This turned out to be the abbe.

"He explained that after some trying experiences in France he had thought it best to disguise himself, fearing persecution. England being a Protestant country. 'I think I have disguised myself fairly well,' he said. We made him confess that he had borrowed the clothes from a horse-dealer. We nicknamed him 'The sheep in wolf's clothing.'"

Electricity for Distemper.

One of the latest applications of electricity is in the treatment of dogs for distemper. Exposed to ultra violet rays for fifteen minutes at a time, the treatment is said to be very effective.

Productive Banana.

The banana produces to the acre 44 times as much food as the potato and 180 times as much as wheat.

Baldness Blamed to Teeth.

According to a Paris physician, premature baldness is due to some trouble with the teeth.

Optimistic Thought.

The traveler, with empty pockets will sing in the presence of a robber.

MARVELOUS IS HUMAN MIND

Five Hundred Million Brain Cells Responsive to the Call of Ruler of the Intellect.

On a rough estimate, the brain contains 500,000,000 cells, each having a consciousness of its own. Your self-consciousness, your personality, should be the master of all these willing slaves.

They are the genii of the mind, humbly waiting to do your bidding; guardians of the vast stores of ideas that you, more often than not without realizing it, have gathered along life's highway. Are you one of the reckless kind, who have "no idea," or are you in the ranks of the sensible, who summon the spirits of the intellect to their aid?

How is this done? Nothing more simple. Get the problem fairly and squarely into your head, and then forget it! The little genii of the brain refuse to be coerced; humor them, however, and there is no limit to what they can, and will, do for you. You have to make a decision. Turn the problem round and round in your head till you are giddy, you will get no nearer to the solution. Put it away from you. Don't force your thoughts; leave them alone, and behold, suddenly, when you least expect it, the idea you have been searching for will jump into your mind, to be instantly recognized as the idea you wanted.

The magicians of the brain would appear to be more amenable to feminine than masculine rule, for the proverbs of all nations agree that women's best ideas are her first ones, while the hound caught my wrist in its mouth. When I tried to withdraw it, to my alarm the teeth closed gently and there came a surly growl.

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"He explained that after some trying experiences in France he had thought it best to disguise himself, fearing persecution, England being a Protestant country. 'I think I have disguised myself fairly well,' he said. We made him confess that he had borrowed the clothes from a horse-dealer. We nicknamed him 'The sheep in wolf's clothing.'"

TRUCE FOR THE TRAIN.

Battles Have Been Stopped Until the Express Goes Past.

Many Britishers are living in Tientsin, which at present is in the very centre of the Chinese civil war. Recently a train, with a number of Europeans in it, ran into a battle, and bullets came whizzing through the windows. The passengers jumped out and took refuge under the carriage. Then the Chinese troops stopped firing and the train was able to proceed without any casualties.

This incident recalls one even more peculiar in Central America. Before the Panama Canal was completed all traffic across the Isthmus was conducted on the single track railway, along which there were only two trains daily. On one occasion, while the usual revolution was in progress, a train was held up owing to dead bodies lying on the metals.

After that the leaders on both sides issued orders to their followers that there was to be "no firing while the trains passed." What is more, both sides obeyed orders, and though the war went on for some weeks, no train was hit or in any way damaged.

During the American Civil War 20,000 Confederate troops were in winter quarters at Dalton, Georgia, while an equal force of Northerners were a little to the north. These armies made an unofficial truce until, one day, a heavy snowstorm occurred, and some Southerners, meeting a party of their opponents, started snowballing them.

Reinforcements were rushed to both sides, and a terrific battle began. Yet not a shot was fired. The only missiles were snowballs. This is perhaps the only case on record of a big battle in which no one was killed.

FELL TO ROOSEVELT'S SPEAR

Big Devilfish a Victim of the Colonel's Love of Sport, Either on Sea or Land.

The fame of the late Col. Theodore Roosevelt as a big-game hunter is well known, but he was equally as adept at killing big fish of the sea, according to Russell J. Coles, noted big-fish killer. Attracted by one of Coles' articles about killing the devilfish, the colonel appealed to him for instruction in the art. After taking several land lessons, using a spear with which he saw an African kill a lion, he finally became expert, and Mr. Coles formed a party to hunt the devilfish off the coast of Florida, in Punta Gorda, March 25, 1917. There the colonel killed his first devilfish, hitting the huge creature, which weighed many tons, just two inches from the spot indicated on a drawing by Coles, and driving the spear two feet four inches through the heaviest and hardest structure of the fish. The colonel was standing on the cab of a small boat traveling nine miles an hour, and the fish was coming toward the boat at the rate of 15 or 18 miles an hour, swimming about four or six feet under the surface. The colonel missed his aim the fish would have been able, with one of its side fins, to upset the boat and drown the fishermen. An hour after his first catch the colonel killed a second devilfish, which was the second largest devilfish ever killed. Mr. Coles is a scientist who has hunted devilfish for more than 20 years.

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A Man To His Mate

By

J. ALLEN DUNN

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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A Japanese entered, sturdy, of white-clad figure, deft, polite, incurious. He had brought in some ham and eggs, strong coffee, sliced canned peaches, bread and butter. He served as Rainey ate heartily, feeling his old self coming back with the food, especially with the coffee.

"Thanks, Tamada," he said as he pushed aside his plate at last.

"Everything arright, sir?" purred the Japanese.

Rainey nodded. The "sir" was reassuring. He was accepted as a somebody aboard the Karluk. Tamada cleared away swiftly, and Rainey felt for his own cigarettes. Some one was snoring in a stateroom of the cabin, and he fancied by its volume it was Lund.

It was a divided ship's company, after all. For he knew that Lund, handicapped with his blindness, would live perpetually suspicious of Simms. And the doctor was against Lund. Rainey's own position was a paradox.

He started for the companionway, and a slight sound made him turn, to face the girl. She looked at him cautiously as Rainey, to his annoyance, flushed.

"Good afternoon," said Rainey. "Are you going on deck?"

It was not a clever opening, but she seemed to rob him of wit, to an extent. He had yet to know how she stood concerning his presence aboard. Did she countenance the forcible kidnaping of him as a possible tattler? Or—?

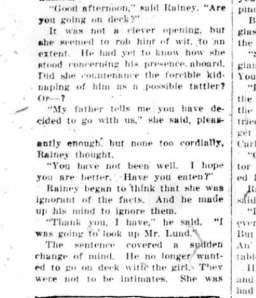
"My father tells me you have decided to go with us," she said, pleasantly enough, but none too cordially, Rainey thought.

"You have not been well. I hope you are better. Have you eaten?"

Rainey began to think that she was ignorant of the facts. And he made up his mind to ignore them.

"Thank you, I have," he said. "I was going to look up Mr. Lund."

The sentence covered a sudden change of mind. He no longer wanted to go on deck with the girl. They were not to be intimates. She was



"Good Afternoon," said Rainey. "Are You Going on Deck?"

to marry Carlsen. He was an outsider. Carlsen had told him that. So she seemed to regard him, impersonally. Without interest. It piqued him.

"Mr. Lund is in the first mate's cabin," said the girl, indicating a door. "Mr. Bergstrom, who was mate, died at sea last voyage. Doctor Carlsen acts as navigator with my father, but he has another room."

She passed him and went on deck. Carlsen was acting first mate as well as surgeon. That meant he had seamanship. Also that they had taken on no replacements, no other men to swell the little corporation of fortune-hunters who knew the secret, or a part of it. It was unusual, but Rainey shrugged his shoulders and rapped on the door of the cabin.

It took long knocking to waken Lund. At last he roared a "Come in."

Rainey found him seated on the edge of his bunk, dressed in his undergarments, his glasses in place. Rainey wondered whether he slept in them. Lund's uncanny intuition seemed to read the thoughts. He tapped the lenses.

"Have to take them off," he said. "Light hurts my eyes, though the optic nerve is dead. Seems to strike through. How're ye makin' out?"

"You know they've drugged me," Rainey ended his recital of the interview he had had with the doctor.

"Knockout drops? I guessed it. That doctor's slick. Well, you've not much fault to find, have ye? Carlsen talked sense. Here you are on the road to a fortune. I'll see yore share's a fair one. There's plenty. It ain't a bad billet you've fallen into, my lad. But I'll look out for ye. And I'll need ye."

He lowered his voice mysteriously. "You're a writer, Mister Rainey. You've got brains. You can see which way a thing's heading. You've heard enough. I'm blind. I've him dead dirt once aboard the Karluk, and I don't aim to stand for it agin.

"I ain't got eyes. You have. Use 'em for both of us. I ain't asking ye to take sides, exactly. But I've got cause for bein' suspicious. I don't call the skipper 'Honest' Simms no more. And I ain't stuck on that doctor, He's too bossy. He's got the skipper under his thumb. And there's somethin' funny about the skipper. He ain't the same man. Mebbe it's his conscience. But that doctor's runnin' him."

"He's going to marry the captain's daughter," said Rainey.

"Simms' daughter? Carlsen goin' to marry her? Umph! That may account for the milk in the coconut."

His face became crafty, and he reached out for Rainey's knee, found it as readily as if he had sight, and tapped it for emphasis.

"That makes all the more reason for us lookin' out for things, matey," he went on, almost in a whisper. "If they've played me once they may do it again. And though I got the odds settin' inside my eyes. But I can turn a trick or two. Stick to me, an' I'll see you git yore whack."

He set the clutch of his powerful fingers deep into Rainey's leg above the knee with a grip that left purple bruises there before the day was over.

"We two, matey," he said. "Now you an' me'll have a tot of stuff that ain't doped."

He moved about the little cabin with an astounding freedom and sureness, chuckling as he handled bottles and glasses and measured out the whisky and water.

"When yore blind," he said, rumbling his pipe full of black tobacco, "they's other things comes to ye. I know the run of this ship, blindfold. You might say I cud get about in a pinch, or steer her. More grog?"

But Rainey abstained after the first glass, though Lund went on lowering the bottle without apparent effect.

"So you're a bit of a sailor?" the giant asked presently. "An' a scholar. You can navigate, I make no doubt?"

"I hope to get a chance to learn on the trip," answered Rainey. "I know the general principles. But I've never tried to use a sextant. I'm going to get the skipper to help me out." Or Carlsen."

"Carlsen? What in h—l does a doctor know about navigation?" demanded Lund.

Rainey told him what the girl had said, and the giant grunted.

"I have my doubts whether they'll ever look for ye, if ye do as I could. But it 'ud be hard without my eyes. An' I've got no sextant an' no book o' tables. It's too bad."

His disappointment seemed keen, and Rainey could not fathom it. Why had both Lund and Carlsen seemed to lay stress on this matter? Why was the doctor relieved and Lund disappointed at his ignorance?

CHAPTER III.

Target Practice.

The Karluk was an eighty-five-ton schooner, Gloster Fishermen type, with a length of ninety and a beam of twenty-five feet. Her enormous stretch of canvas, spread to the limit on all possible occasions by Captain Simms, was offset by the pendulum of lead that made up her keel, and she could ride through the seas at ten knots on her best point of sailing—reaching—the wind abaft her beam.

After Rainey had demonstrated at the wheel that he had the mastery of her and had shown that he possessed sea-legs, Captain Simms appointed him second mate.

"We don't carry one as a rule," the skipper said. "But it'll give you a rating and the right to mess in the cabin." He had not brought up the subject of Rainey's kidnaping, and Rainey let it go. There was no use arguing about the inevitable. The rating and the cabin fare seemed offered as an apology, and he was willing to accept it.

Carlsen acted as first mate, and Rainey had to acknowledge him efficient. He fancied the man must have been a ship's surgeon, and so picked up his seamanship. A sailor named Hansen was promoted to acting quartermaster, and relieved Rainey. Carlsen spent most of his time attendant on the girl or chatting with the officers, with whom he soon appeared on terms of intimacy.

The hunters esteemed themselves above the sailors, as they were, in intelligence and caring nothing for them.

There were six hunters and twelve sailors, outside of a general roustabout and butt named "Sandy," who cleaned up the forecastle and the hunters' quarters, ate by himself apart, and helped Tamada, the cook, in the galley with his pots and dishes.

"Cordin' to the agreement," Lund said to Rainey, "the gold's to be split into a hundred shares. One for each sailorman, an' they chip in for the boy. Two for the hunters, two for the cook, four for Bergstrom, the first mate, who died at sea. Twenty for ship's share. Fifty shares to be split between Simms an' me."

"What's the 'ship's share'?" asked Rainey.

"Represents capital investment. Matter of fact, it belongs to the girl," said Lund. "Simms gave her the Karluk. It's in her name with the insurance."

"Then he and his daughter get forty-five shares, and you only twenty-five?"

"You got it right," grinned Lund. "Simms is no philanthropist. It wa'n't so easy for me to git enny one to go in with me, son. I ain't the first man to come cruisin' in with news of a strike. An' I had nothin' to show for it. Matter of fact, Honest Simms was the only one who didn't laff at me outright."

"An' we had a hard an' tight agreement drawn up on paper, signed, witnessed an' recorded. 'Course it holds him as well as it holds me, but he gits the long end of that stick. W'en I read, or got it read to me, in the Seattle News-Courier, that the Karluk was listed as 'Arrived' in San Francisco, it was all I could do to git car fare an' grub money. If I hadn't bin blind, an' some of 'em half-way-human to'rd a man with his lights out, I'd never have raised it.

"But I'm here an' I've got some say-so. One thing, you're goin' to git Bergstrom's share. I don't give a d—n where the doctor comes in. If he marries the gal he'll git her twenty shares anyway. Though he ain't married her yet. And I ain't through with Simms yet," he added, with an emphasis that was a trifle grim, Rainey thought.

"It's me an' you ag'in the rest of 'em, seems to me, Rainey. The doc's flimin' to be the Big Boss aboard this schooner. He's got the skipper buffaloed. But not me, not by a jugful."

He slammed his big fist against the side of the bunk so viciously that it seemed to jar the cabin. The blow was typical of the man, Rainey decided. He felt for Lund not exactly a liking, but an attraction, a curiosity, admiration. The giant was elemental, with a driving force inside him that was dynamic, magnetic. What a magnificent pirate he would have made, thought Rainey, looking at his magnificent proportions and considering the crude philosophies that cropped out in his talk.

"I'm in life for the loot of it, Rainey," Lund declared. "Food an' drink to tickle my tongue an' fill my belly, the woman I happen to want, an' bein' able to buy ennything I set my fancy on. The answer to that is Gold. With it you can buy most enny thing. Not all wimmen, I'll grant you that. Not the kind of woman I'd want for a steady mate. That's one thing I've found out can't be bought, my son, the honor of a good woman. An' that's the sort of woman I'm lookin' for.

"This is my gold, an' I'm goin' to handle it. If enny one tries to swizzle me out of it I'm goin' to swizzle

"An' That's the Sort of Woman I'm Lookin' For."

an' you can lay to that. Not forgettin' them that stands by me."

Between Lund and Simms there existed a sort of armed truce. No open reference was made to the desertion of Lund on the floe. But Rainey knew that it rankled in Lund's mind. The five, Peggy Simms, her father, Carlsen, Lund and Rainey, ostensibly messed together, but Rainey's duties generally kept him on deck until Carlsen had sufficiently completed his own meal to relieve him. By that time the girl and the captain had left the table.

Lund invariably waited for Rainey, Tamada kept the food hot for them.

To Rainey, Tamada seemed the hardest worked man aboard ship. He had three messes to cook and he was busy from morning until night, efficient, tireless and even-tempered. The crew, though they acknowledged his skill, were Chilfornians, either by birth or adoption, and the racial prejudice against the Japanese was apparent.

A week of good wind was followed by dirty weather. The persistence and increasing opposition of the storm seemed to have a corresponding effect upon Captain Simms.

He grew daily more irritable and morose, even to his daughter. Only the doctor appeared able to get along with him on easy terms, and Rainey noticed that, to Carlsen, the skipper seemed cupcilitary even to deference.

Peggy Simms watched her father with worried eyes. The curious, tarnished look of his tanned skin grew until the flesh seemed continually dry and of an earthy color. His hair peeled, and more than once he shook as if with a chill.

On the eleventh day out, Rainey went below in the middle of the afternoon for his seaboots. In the main cabin he found Simms seated in a chair with his daughter leaning over him, speaking to her in a harsh, complaining voice.

"No, you can't do a thing for me," he was saying. "It's this sciatica. I've got to get Carlsen."

As Rainey passed through to his own little stateroom neither of them noticed him, but Lund saw that the captain was shivering, his hands picking almost convulsively at the tablecloth.

"Where's Carlsen, curse him!" Rainey heard through his cabin partition. "Tell him I can't stand this any longer. He's got to help me. Got to. Got to."

As Rainey appeared, walking heavily in his boots, the girl looked up. Her father was slumped in his chair, his face buried on his folded arms. The girl glanced at him doubtfully, apparently uncertain whether to go herself to find Carlsen or stay with her father.

"Anything I can do, Miss Simms? Your father seems quite ill."

The hesitation of the girl even to speak to him was very plain to Rainey. Suddenly she threw up her chin.

TO WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Wilson's Experience a Guide to Women Passing through the Change of Life

Hamilton, Ontario.—"I have taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I cannot speak too highly of it as I was at the Change of Life and was all run-down and had no appetite. I was very weak and sick, and the pains in my back were so bad I couldhardlymove. I got very sad at times and thought I had not a friend on earth. I did not care if I lived or died. I was very nervous, too, and did not go out very much. A friend advised me to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I did. I am a farmer's wife, and always worked hard until lately, and was in bed for two months. I began to feel like a new woman after the first bottle and I recommend it with great success, also Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills. I am willing to answer letters from women asking about your medicines, as I cannot speak too highly of them."—Mrs. EMMA WILSON, 471 Wilson Street, Hamilton, Ontario.

Sold by druggists everywhere. C

"Kindly find Doctor Carlsen," she ordered, rather than requested. "Ask him to come as soon as he can. I—" She turned inconsolably to her father.

"Can I help you to get him into the cabin?" asked Rainey.

She thanked him with lips, not eyes, and he assisted her to shift the almost helpless man into his room and bunk. He was like a stuffed sack between them, save that his body twitched. While Rainey took most of the weight, he marveled at the strength of the slender girl and the way in which she applied it. Simms seemed to have fainted, to be on the verge of unconsciousness or even utter collapse. Rainey felt his wrist, and the pulse was almost imperceptible.

"I'll get the doctor immediately," he said.

"Mighty funny sort of sciatica," Rainey told himself as he hurried forward. He knew where Carlsen was, in the hunters' cozy quarters, playing poker.

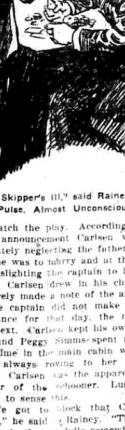
"The skipper's ill," said Rainey "No pulse. Almost unconscious."

Carlsen raised his eyebrows.

"Didn't know you were a physician," he said. "Just one of his spells. I'll finish this hand. Too good to lay down. The skipper can wait, for once."

The hunters grinned as Carlsen took his time to draw his cards, make his bets and eventually win the pot on three queens.

"I wonder what your real game is?" Rainey asked himself as he affected



"The Skipper's Ill," said Rainey. "No Pulse. Almost Unconscious."

to watch the play. According to his own announcement Carlsen was deliberately neglecting the father of the girl he was to marry and at the same time slighting the captain to his own men. Carlsen drew in his chips and leisurely made a note of the amount.

The captain did not make his appearance for that day, the next, or the next. Carlsen, Lund, his own counsel, and Peggy Simms spent most of her time in the main cabin with her eyes always roving to her father's door. Carlsen was the apparent controller of the schooner. Lund was quick to sense this.

"We got to block that Carlsen's game," he said to Rainey. "There's a nigger in the woodpile somewhere an' you an' me got to dig him out, matey, afore we reach fishing strait, or you an' me'll finish this trip squattin' on the rocks of one of the Four Mountain Islands makin' fires at the gulls.

"I wish you could git under the skin of that fella. No use tryin' to git in with the crew or the hunters. They're agin both of us—leastwise the hunters are. The hands don't count. They're just plain bush."

Lund spoke with an absolute contempt of the sailors that was characteristic of the man.

"They don't look on us five as mascots," went on Lund. "But to git back to that Jap. Forewarned is forearmed. He ain't over an' above liked, but they've got used to him goin' back an' forth with their grub, an' they sort of despise him for a yellow-skinned coolie.

"Now, Tamada ain't no coolie. I know Japs. He's a cut above his job. An' there ain't much goin' on that Tamada ain't wise to. See if you can't get next to him. Trouble is he's too d—n neutral. He knows he's safe, becoz he's cook an' a d—n" good one. But he's wise to what Carlsen's playin' at.

"Carlsen don't care for man, woman, God or the devil. Neither do I," he concluded. "An' I've got a card or two up my sleeve."

The storm blew out, and there came a spell of pleasant weather. Simms was still confined to his cabin.

Except for observations and the details of navigation, Carlsen left the schooner to Rainey. They were well off the coast, out of the fogs, apparently alone upon the lonely ocean that ran, sparkling to the far horizon. It was warm, there was little to do, the sailors, as well as the hunters, spent most of their time lounging on the deck.

Lund hung over the rail, smoking, or paced the deck, always close to Rainey. The manner in which he went about the ship was almost uncanny. Except that his arms were generally ahead of him when he moved, his hands, with their woolly covering of red hair, lightly touching boom or rope or rail, he showed no hesitation, made no mistakes. When the breeze was steady he would even take the wheel and steer perfectly by the "feel of the wind" on his cheek, the slap of it in the sails, or the creak of the rigging to tell him; if he was holding to the course. And he took an almost childish delight in proclaiming his prowess as helmsman.

The hunters were armed out against seeing, and Lund strode back and forth behind Rainey, who had the wheel. The hunters were grouped about Carlsen, who, seated on the skylight, was telling them something at which they guffawed at frequent intervals.

"Spinnin' them some of his smutty yarns," growled Lund, halting in his pacing. "Bad business, Rainey. Ain't bad for us. He's the sort of flue-feathered bird that wouldn't give those chaps a first look ashore. Get-ten in bald with 'em, that's what he's after. You can't handle a man you make a pal of, w'en he ain't yore rank."

"Captain Simms seems to believe in him," answered Rainey. He pondered how much of Carlsen's increasing dominance over the skipper Lund had noticed.

"Simms is Carlsen's dog!" exploded Lund. "The doc's got something on him, mark me. Carlsen is a bad egg, an', w'en he hatches, you'll see a buzzard. An' you will till he's needed as a doctor on somethin' that takes more'n a few kind words or a pill out a bottle."

Hansen came aft, offering to take the wheel.

"They bane goin' to shute at tar-gets," he said. "Meester Carlsen he put up prizes. Five rifle an' shotgun. Thought you might like to watch it, sir."

Rainey gave over the spokes and went to the starboard rail with Lund, watching the preparations between fore and main masts for the competition, and telling Lund what was happening. Carlsen gave out some shotgun cartridges from cardboard boxes, twelve to each of the six hunters.

Sandy, the roustabout, had been requisitioned to toss up empty bottles, and those who failed cursed him for a poor thrower. A hunter named Deming made no misses, and secured first prize of two dollars in gold, with a man named Beale scoring two to blind him, and getting half that amount from Carlsen.

Then came the test with the rifles. The weapons were all of the same caliber, well oiled and in perfect condition. Each of the hunters had a few shells in his possession, but there lacked the total of six dozen by a considerable margin.

Carlsen went below for the necessary ammunition while the target was completed and set in place. A keg had been rigged with a weight underslung to keep it upright, and a tin can, painted white, set off a short spar in one end of the keg. A field line was attached to a bridle, and the mark lowered over the stern where it rode, bobbing in the foil of the schooner's wake. But the can, gradually became ragged and blotched where the steel-jacketed missiles tore through. Beale and Deming both had five clean, undisputed hits, tying for first prize. Beale offered to shoot it off with six more shells apiece, and Deming consented.

"Can't be done," declared Carlsen. "Not right now, anyway. I gave out the last shell there was in the magazine."

"Deemed funny," said Deming, "a sealer shy on cartridges. Lucky we ain't worryin' about that sort of a cargo."

"Probably plenty aboard somewhere," said Carlsen, "but I don't know where they are. You boys have got me beaten on rifles and shotguns, he went on, producing from his hip pocket a rather effective-looking automatic pistol of heavy caliber. "How are you on small arms?"

The hunters shook their heads dubiously.

"Never use 'em," said Deming. "Never could do much with that Rind, ennyhow. Give me a revolver, an' I might make out to hit a while, if he was close enough, but not with one o' them."

"Not much difference," said Carlsen. "Any of you got revolvers?"

No one spoke. It was against the unwritten laws of a vessel for pistols to be owned forward of the main cabin. Beale finally thrusem's for the rest.

"Nary a pistol, sir."

"Then," said Carlsen, "I'll give you an exhibition myself. Any bottles left? Beale, will you toss them for me."

There were eight shots in the automatic, and Carlsen smashed seven bottles in succession. The hunters showed their appreciation.

"Break all of 'em?" Lund asked Rainey. "Enny bottles left at all?"

He walked toward the taffrail, addressing Carlsen.

"Kin you shoot by sound as well as by sight, Doc?" he challenged.

"I fancy not," said Carlsen.

"If I had my eyes I'd snapshot ye for a hundred bucks," said Lund. "As it is, I might target one or two. Rainey, have some one run a line, bend-high, an' fix a bottle on it, will ye? I ain't got a gun o' my own, Doc," he continued, "will you lend me yours?" Carlsen filled his clip and Lund turned toward Rainey, who was rigging the target.

"I'll want you to tap it with a stick," he said. "Signal-flag staff'll do fine."

Rainey got the slender bamboo and stood by. Lund felt for the cord, passed his fingers over the suspended bottle and stepped off five paces, testing the automatic to judge its balance.

Rainey tapped the bottle on the neck and it gave out a little tinkle, lost immediately in the crash of splintering glass as the bottle, hit fairly in the torn label, broke in half.

"How much left?" asked Lund. "Half? Fetch it up."

Again he fired and again the bullet found the mark, leaving only the neck of the bottle still hanging. Lund grinned.

"That's all," he said. "Jest wanted to show ye what a blind man can do, if he's put to it."

There was little applause. Carlsen took his gun in silence and moved forward with the hunters and the onlookers, disappearing below.

"Given 'em something to talk about," chuckled Lund. "Carlsen wanted to show off his fancy shootin', Wal, I've shown 'em I ain't entirely wrecked, if I ain't carryin' lights. An' I allyed morn'n one over on Carlsen at that."

Rainey did not catch his entire meaning and said nothing.

"Did you get wise to the play about the other two asked Lund. "A smart trick, though Deming almost tumbled. Carlsen got those dumb fools of hunters to fire away every shell they happened to have for'ard. If the magazine's empty, I'll bet Carlsen knows where they's plenty more shells, if we ever needed 'em bud. But now those rifles an' shotguns ain't no more use than so many clubs—not to the hunters. An' he's found out they ain't got enny pistols. He's got one, an' shows 'em how straight he shoots, jest in case there should be enny trouble between 'em. Plays both ends to the middle, does Carlsen. Slick? But he ain't won the pot. They's a joker in this game. Mebbe he holds it, mebbe not."

He nodded mysteriously, well pleased with himself.

CHAPTER IV.

The Bowhead.

Captain Simms appeared again in the cabin and on deck, but he was not the Simms of old. His illness seemed to have robbed him permanently of what was left him of the spring of manhood. It was as if his juices had been sucked from his veins and arteries and tissues, leaving him flabby, irresolute, compared to his former self. Even as Lund shadowed Rainey, so Simms shadowed Carlsen.

Sometimes the girl would come up on deck in her own waterproofs and stand against the rail. And presently Carlsen would come from below or forward and stand to talk with her until she was tired of the deck.

They did not seem much like lovers. Rainey fancied that he noted the little intimacies that he, though he made himself somewhat of an automaton at the wheel, could not have failed to see. If the girl slipped, Carlsen's hand would catch and steady her by the arm; never so long that Lund, who had there was no especial look of welcome in her face when the doctor came to her.

Carlsen seldom took over the wheel. Rainey did more than his share from sheer love of feeling the control. But one day, on a word from the girl, Carlsen and she came up to Rainey as he handled the spokes.

"I'll take the wheel a while, Rainey," said the doctor.

Rainey gave it up and went amidships. One of the tail of his eye he could see that the girl was pleading with Carlsen, and that Carlsen was going to let her do so.

Rainey shrugged his shoulders. It was Carlsen's risk. It was no child's play in that weather to steer properly. It took not only strength, but quick-fulness and experience to hold the course in the welter of cross-seas.

To be Continued.

The Japanese Nose.

The aged Japanese statesman had a little saucer-shaped scar on the tip of his nose. "All we Japanese of the older generation have the scar," he said. "It's our vaccination mark."

"How strange!"

"Yes, it's our vaccination mark the old days, when compulsory vaccination first came in, we vaccin everybody on the tip of the nose. Why? Well, because it was a place—no movement there to because a vaccination mark on nose tip was easily identified. medical officers had only to look half your clothing in order to see that you'd been vaccinated.

"Yes, nose-tip vaccination has good points, but before the handicapping after beauty it had to go, just as knee vaccination is going here in the western world, before the one-piece bathing suit and the stocking rolled down to the top of the calf."

Shur-on Glasses

Learn the Facts About Your Eyes

Consult

DR. L. LEWIS

Optometrist

Next to Hydro Office

Keep An Eye On Your Eyes

AMOUNT OF FOOD NEEDED

Committee of Experts Has Decided Just What Must Be Supplied to the Average Man.

As a basis for calculating the amount of food, which must, be provided for the human system the interallied scientific food commission has found that an average man of 154 pounds working eight hours a day requires food having an energy value of 3,300 calories.

The commission consists of representatives of the United States, France, Italy, Belgium and Great Britain, and its purpose is to consider the food problem of the allies from a scientific point of view, and in agreement with the interallied executives to make proposals to the allied governments.

The commission agreed that, in event it should become impossible to supply 3,300 calories of food, a reduction of 10 per cent could be suffered for some time without injury to health. The minimum ration of fat for the "average man" was determined upon as two and five-eighths ounces a day.

The commission recommended that a uniform average milling extraction of 85 per cent for wheat be adopted throughout the allied countries, but this extraction may vary from 80 per cent in summer to 90 per cent in winter.

The commission held sessions in London, Paris and Rome.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.

Editor and Proprietor

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O.A.C. NO. 144 OAT

NEW VARIETY WHICH IS NOW TAKING THE LEAD.

Now Eligible for Registration In Canada—Interesting Notes on Soil and Dairy Matters.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

Within the past three years the O. A. C. No. 144, which is a new variety originated at Guelph, has made a particularly high record throughout Ontario, as can be seen from the following table:—

VARIETIES	STRAW (TONS) 1925	STRAW (TONS) AVER. 3 YRS	GRAIN (BUSH.) 1925	GRAIN (BUSH.) AVER. 3 YRS
O.A.C. No. 144	1.43	1.53	83.50	82.32
O.A.C. No. 72	1.33	1.40	80.55	68.21
O.A.C. No. 3	1.06	1.16	41.48	41.58
Liberty Ruilless	1.22	1 28	92.50	83.58

Of all the varieties, strains and hybrids of oats grown in the experimental plots in 1925, the O. A. C. No. 144 gave the highest yield per acre as it did in 1924. At the annual meeting of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association which was held last June at Edmonton, Alberta, this new variety of oats was accepted as eligible for registration in Canada. This is the only variety of oats which has been added to the eligible list for several years.

The O. A. C. No. 144 variety of oats was started from a selection taken in 1912 from amongst plants of the O. A. C. No. 72 variety. It is decidedly different, however, from the latter and seems distinct from any other of three hundred or more named varieties of oats which have been tested for five years and upwards at the Ontario Agricultural College.

The O. A. C. No. 144 is a tall, vigorous, broad-leaved, exceptionally stiff-strawed, late variety of oats which possesses a spreading head and a long, slightly brownish white grain practically free from awn and which produces a heavy yield of both grain and straw of good quality. The ripening crop has a beautiful appearance with a golden tinge.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. College.

DAIRY NOTES.

Don't Overfill the Churn.

Butter of good quality can be made by separating fresh whey at the cheese factory and churning the whey cream, with or without ripening the cream.

Skim-milk powder mixed at the rate of one pound of powder to nine pounds of pure water makes a good culture or starter for ripening cream where it is considered advisable to ripen cream for churning.

Overloaded churns cause a heavy loss of fat in the buttermilk. Churns should not be filled over one-half full of cream.

The acid-alcohol test for skim-milk and buttermilk shows that the losses of fat in dairy by-products is much greater than is commonly supposed—about double that shown by the ordinary Babcock method of testing.

Skim-milk and buttermilk may be condensed or powdered and then be used for feeding pigs and poultry with satisfactory results. The advantage of this plan is that it reduces the bulk and puts it in condition where it will keep in storage.

Sour cream may be "neutralized" with bicarbonate of soda and be used for ice cream manufacture. "Improvers" or "ripeners" are not in the time required for ageing the cream without lessening the overrun and without deteriorating the quality of the ice cream made by this method.—Dairy Department, O. A. College.

QUALITY AND PRICE.

The Price Difference Is the Stimulus for Improvement.

The market demands quality, every article of farm produce needs be like every other article of the same grade or class. Apples and potatoes that if they do not get it they go where uniformity of grade and quality standards are maintained. On a farm where the production is mixed, this is mustard and oats, chickens of all colors and shapes, or pigs of various descriptions, etc., quality products are not in evidence. So the first move toward quality products is either a specialized or diversified type of farming where the elements of production are at least themselves uniform, and capable of producing quality.

Get started right this spring. Use the best grades of the best varieties for seeding; grade from the best hens for hatching, and live stock of a type that is likely to produce market toppers. High quality goods are always in demand at fair prices.—Dept. of Extension, O. A. College.

SOIL NOTES.

Our Soils Will Last.

Soils do not permanently deteriorate—crop yields tend to take a level, but on low, deplaning upon the nature and balance of the soil and the kind of crops grown followed.

A saggy of time carbonate in the soil is essential to the maintenance of a high level of crop production.

The value of animal manures in the maintenance of soil fertility is due not only to the quantity of the fertilizing constituents which they carry and does not depend upon the organic matter supplied to the soil.

Soils may be maintained indefinitely at a high level in a grain system of farming provided proper use is made of the crop residues, a legume crop is grown at least once in four years and reasonable quantities of phosphates and lime applied.

Five thousand five hundred and eighty-four legume cultures, and twenty-one bacic cultures were prepared and sold to farmers and dairymen's associations for the use of the Bacteriological Dept., O. A. College.

Spoiled Dad's Good Intention.

Army life at one time appealed to Sir Hamar Greenwood, recently named chief secretary for Ireland. He has told how at sixteen years of age he ran away from his Canadian home to join the army. His father followed, and found his young hopeful doing sentry duty with all the pride and jauntiness of a born soldier. "The old gentleman was for giving me a sound thrashing then and there," says Sir Hamar. "But I turned out the guard and had him arrested for attempting to rush the sentry."

SCOREBOARD IS HIS DIAMOND

Most Hopeless of Fans Is the One Who Can Enjoy Game Without Seeing It.

We never see him at the game, not even in the bleachers. He stands before a checkered frame with scores of fellow creatures. He cannot hear the crack of bat or see the rival fingers, but yet he visions all of that as on the curb he lingers.

He cannot hear the batters "beef" or hoot in wild-derision, nor can he raise a cry of "thief" when peeved at some decision. He cannot watch, with features set, his diamond gods embattled; he cannot start a din to get the other twirler rattled.

But yet he groans or whoops with joy, looks glum or starts to grinning, when now and then the office boy chalks up the latest inning. The board dissolves before his vigor as do the street and alley and finley speeds him quickly to that dear old Rainier valley.

In fancy he is with the birds that perch upon the railing, with "empties" and assorted words the rubber flings assailing, and though the scoreboard's potent dope portends a sad disaster, he sticks around in dogged hope his heroes yet will master.

Most anyone can be a fan who owns a season ticket; it takes another sort of man to be a scoreboard picket. He swarms around the boards in packs, he's not aloof or clannish. If he were charged a sidewalk tax how soon our debt would vanish.—Carlton Fitchett in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

LAND WAITS ON RECLAMATION

Water and Modern Methods Will Make the Desert of Turkestan Bloom Like a Garden.

Turkestan is, of course, primarily agricultural country, and cotton, the major crop. The other industries still await development. There is a tremendous field for the cultivation of vineyards and rice and other cereals. At the same time, the development of agriculture will greatly stimulate the sheep-raising industry, which is now in the hands of primitive natives, uninstructed in modern methods. The fruit industry awaits the guiding hand of modern science. With the help of California specialists, Turkestan could be transformed into an enormous fruit garden. There is at present only one factory for fruit preserving. Similarly, the fish teeming in the lakes and rivers need only the introduction of modern industry to place them upon the food markets of the world. The silk industry, if properly organized, would easily become one of the most important in the world. The mountains of Turkestan are rich in unexploited minerals. Gold, iron, copper, coal and many rare and precious stones and metals await the pioneer.

There is an old legend in Turkestan that the Eden of the first man was placed in the valley of Ferghana and that for his sin Allah laid a curse upon the country and transformed it into desert. The quickening touch of water restores the desert to richness and fertility surpassing all legends. Who will build Eden anew?

Domesday Book.

Domesday Book, or Doomsday Book, is the ancient record of the survey of most of the lands of England made by order of William the Conqueror under special commissioners about the year 1086. It consists of two volumes, a large folio and a quarto, and gives the name of every proprietor of land and the extent of his possessions in all England, except Northumberland, Durham, part of Cumberland and part of Westmoreland, was included in the survey. The Domesday Book was formerly kept in the chapter house of Westminster, but is now in the public record office.

Taxes were levied by this book until 1522, when a more accurate survey was published at national expense in two folio volumes. Two supplementary volumes were published in 1816.

Where Life Is Longest.

Which is the healthiest place in the world?

If the index is the death rate, as it presumably must be, we have to go to the unlikely neighborhood of the antarctic to find it. In the last colonial report from the Falkland Islands the death rate for 1917 and 1918 was 5.81 per 1,000. During ten years the death rate in England and Wales did not drop below 13.3, and was as high as 17.6.

Yet the climate of the Falkland Islands is vigorous and the country is more bleak and barren than the Shetlands. High winds blow almost constantly, but there is no scarcity of sunshine to those. The absence of great disinfectants, is probably due the longevity of the sparse population. —London Tit-Bits.

Measuring Colors.

An English scientist has, according to Popular Mechanics Magazine, worked out a method of taking exact measurement of color. Black, white and gray are photometrically compared with standard white, and their composition expressed in percentage of black and white. A color, such as red, is compared with a white surface in a pure red light. If the red appears darker, it is matched with a gray surface under a red light, the percentage of black then being the amount of red. Assigning the number 25 to red, such a composition as cinnabar would be signified by the figures 25.04.18, meaning red with 4 per cent of white and 18 per cent of black.

Abie's Lesson.

Cohen placed a ladder against the side of the house, then called his son Abie, aged seven, and made him climb to the top of it.

"Now jump," commanded Cohen.

"I'm afraid," wailed Abie.

Cohen held out his arms.

"Do as papa tells you—jump—papa is here."

Finally Abie did jump. Cohen stepped aside and Abie fell with a bump.

"Now, let that teach you a lesson never to trust anybody," said Cohen.

POTATO CROWNED KING

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS ORIGINATING IN AMERICA.

Potato First Appeared In Peru—Indians Perfected Corn — Canada Claims Watermelon—Brazil Is the Home of the Peanut.

The potato, now the most important in the world, was one of the most valuable gifts of the New World to the Old. So commonly is the white potato spoken of as the "Irish potato" that there may be those who suppose it to be a native of Ireland. As a matter of fact the potato first appeared in Peru. Soon after the conquest by the Spaniards they took specimens with them. It was from the West Indies, however, that the potato was taken by Sir Francis Drake and it was from the Drake importation rather than from those in Spain that the vegetable spread all over Europe. Drake gave his potatoes to Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Walter planted them on his estate near Cork. It is believed that the sweet potato is the ancestor of the white potato and that when Columbus discovered America he found the natives of Cuba cultivating the sweet potato. Curiously enough the potato was introduced to the United States not from South America nor Ireland but by way of Bermuda, and the potato had arrived in Bermuda via England from Ireland in 1621.

Dr. Berthold Laufer, curator of anthropology in the Field Museum of Chicago, has made an interesting list of the valuable vegetables and fruits which were unknown in Europe before being introduced from America. Corn stands near the head of the grain lists and is one of the most generally used grains in the world. There never has been discovered a wild prototype of corn. In other words, when the white man found corn on this continent the Indian growers had done their work so well and for so long a period, that the corn, as they approached perfection. White growers and experts have not influenced the corn nearly so much as the Indians of past centuries. It is supposed that corn was first bred in Peru and must have been cultivated for many centuries before the continent was discovered. Pop-corn is an American product, but it was also known in England and elsewhere as one possessing a somewhat esteemed, and had it not been for the enthusiasm of the Puritans for it when they found the vine growing in native gardens on this side of the ocean, it is possible that the edible properties of the vegetable would not have been generally promulgated.

Brazil was the original home of the peanut. It was taken to Africa and Eastern Asia by the Spanish and Portuguese explorers of the sixteenth century, and when the black tide began to flow to the New World the slaves brought their favorite nut with them. There is some difference of opinion about the origin of the watermelon, but it is certain that the fruit was found in great abundance in the West Indies, but it is said that at the same time it was also to be found in Canada. In the sixteenth century the plant was found growing only in tropical or subtropical countries. It is certain, of course, that the Indians had a variety that could stand the Canadian climate, but it seems improbable that the fruit was an original contribution of the country to the delicacies of the world. The tomato was known by the Indians and was cultivated long before the voyage of Columbus. It was taken by the Spaniards to Europe, but before the nineteenth century it was little used. Its botanical kinship with the deadly nightshade being a menace to those not familiar with its distinctive and delightful qualities.

Jerusalem artichokes, pineapples, American beans, gooseberries, Indian rice, chestnuts and squash are all delicacies that were introduced to Europe after the discovery of this continent. The strawberry should also be considered American for though it was known for a long time in Europe it was a small and tasteless fruit compared with that which the Indians so esteemed. Tobacco may be called a vegetable, though we seem to have heard it more frequently referred to as the "fragrant weed," and there is no question that it is purely American in origin. Columbus nearly lost his exploration party he sent to Cuba in 1492. On his second voyage he observed the natives using it and tobacco chewing was first observed by a white man in 1502. It was taken to Europe by Francis Fernandez, a physician sent to Mexico by Philip II. of Spain and spread to many other countries before it reached England. The English sailors under Hawkins had come to understand the use of tobacco before the memorable occasion when Ralph Lane, first governor of Virginia, and Sir Francis Drake took the first implements and materials of tobacco smoking to Sir Walter Raleigh, who became thereby the patron saint of the tobacco habit.

"Uncle Sam."

The practice of calling the United States "Uncle Sam" is believed to have originated in the following manner during the revolutionary war a man named Samuel Wilson was a beef inspector at Troy, N.Y., and was very popular with the men in the employ of the Meeker firm called him "Uncle Sam." After the inspection of the beef it was shipped by him to a contractor named Elbert Anderson, and was always marked "E. A.—U. S." A joking workman on being asked what these letters were an abbreviation replied that he did not know, unless they were for Elbert Anderson and "Uncle Sam." The joke was kept up and spread until it became common to refer to all packages marked "U. S." as belonging to "Uncle Sam."

Archery Record.

The world's record for archery is till 316 yards, made by Major Strakee, in 1897.

The Skeleton at the Feast.

My brother's wedding took place at his bride's home, which was next door to us. A telegram came to our house and the delivery boy was told my brother was next door. And arriving when we were at the dinner table, my brother, thinking it was words of congratulation, opened it and gave it to the best man to read. He stood up and read aloud: "Send money you owe me, twelve dollars at once." Loud laughter was heard from the guests.—Exchange.

RELY TOO MUCH ON MACHINES

Writer Laments the Lack of Personal Responsibility Discernible Among the World's Workers.

Writing in the Scientific Monthly on the value of handicraft in the re-education of wounded soldiers, Capt. Frank A. Waugh of the sanitary corps, U. S. A., says:

"It is a great defect of modern society that it depends too much on machinery. Everything we touch is machine-made. The common laborer in particular hardly ever sees or touches anything but machine-made objects. He begins life in a machine-made go-cart, eats canned food from a machine-made table with a stamped-steel knife, fork and spoon, dies in the hospital in a machine-made bed, is buried with a machine-made coffin and marked with a machine-made tombstone. When such a man once makes with his own hands a good basket or leather pocketbook he begins to realise the value of honest craftmanship—the place of personal responsibility in the day's labor. This is a most fundamental element in human psychology now largely lost in a mechanical world where objects are made by machines, not by men. The men only feed the machines and are themselves controlled by another social machine called a labor union."

PERMANENT "NO MAN'S LAND"

Sites of Probably One Hundred Villages in France Too Dangerous to Use Again.

Fifteen villages in the Aisne district, destroyed by war, will never be rebuilt. There are 17 towns in the Marne district which will be abandoned, and probably 100 in all of France. For many years, at least, the soil on which the villages stood will not even be tilled. It will become a permanent No Man's land.

According to government advices, the sites of these villages are too dangerous to be used again. In order to avoid loss of life the government has purchased the land on which the villages stood and will keep possession of it until it can be made safe.

These sites are the ones often fought over, on which the ground has been turned over and over again, burying explosives of all kinds to unknown depths. There is no trace of buildings left in the 15 villages, so the refugees faced more than the usual hardships. They returned, however, and lived in the worst makeshift caves and dugouts.

Only signs maintained by the government will mark the sites of the villages, warning people of the lurking dangers.—Stars and Stripes.

Chinese Silk Trade.

The American demand for silk in China has largely increased in the last few years until at the present time about 25 per cent of the Chinese silk is sent to the United States. This is the result of American enterprise more than that of the Chinese. The Japanese silks had been in favor for a long time with the manufacturers of this country, but it was well understood that the quality of the Chinese was superior, but it was not adapted for use in the variety looms of the manner in which it was woven. An American manufacturer secured a moving picture reel showing the Japanese methods of manufacture, and as result the Japanese were induced to change theirs to a system to conform with the demands of the occidental customers, and the industry has accordingly taken a great jump.

Profitable Investment.

There was once a noble college man, says Harvey's Weekly, who was noted for the profusion with which he spent, wasted and lost money in everything he did, and who kept up the practice for some years in business, after he left his Alma Mater. He disappeared for a few years, and when found again he was working on a farm. A friend asked how he was getting on, and he replied with enthusiasm:

"Splendidly! Top wave of prosperity!"

"But, man, you don't mean that you're making money on this farm?"

"Why, no! I never expect to make any money. But I'm losing it slower than I ever did before!"

No Tipping Here.

When I first arrived in Venice I noticed large printed announcements in my hotel and in the restaurants, "Vietate la Mancie," and on inquiry I found this meant "tips forbidden," that all over Venice tipping has been abolished, says a writer in the London Daily Mail.

The same rule applies more or less in other Italian cities, but in none, so far as I have seen, so completely, and actually as in Venice. The notices are absolutely forbidden, others "rigorously" or "severely" forbidden, or "prohibited," others explain more fully that after August 1 tips are "abolished."

Fish Frozen Alive.

It seems a shocking thing to freeze fish alive to keep them fresh for the market, at their journey's end, but it has been found that when they are un-frozen they are just as lively as before, and show no sign of injury or illness.

It was noticed that fish in Siberian rivers that are frozen solid in winter came out all right in the spring, and this gave rise to the experiments which have been going on for some time. The system is now being adopted in the United States as a regular thing.

The fish are put in a tub into which oxygen is forced, and after being kept three days just above freezing point they are frozen, and the blocks of ice, stripped of the tub, are wrapped up and put into cold storage.

Turks Change Time System.

In Turkey another important step has been taken to break off from the old Ottoman traditions. Beginning with 1926 the European system of calculating time from the birth of Christ rather than from the date of 622 A.D., took effect.

French River Fishermen's Paradise

Upper—Pine Rapids Camp at French River. Lower left—The result of two hours' fishing at French River. Lower right—Now for breakfast.

By Ozark Ripley

There is a fascination to fishing new waters hardly equalled by the number of fish which are taken.

Because every stream and lake has its peculiarities, a certain amount of study of local conditions is necessary. Successful fly and bait casting is study, especially when applied to bass and trout fishing. The man who devotes most time to studying a new lake or stream comes back home not only with fish but a perpetual mental picture of the resort he visited in the summer.

If everywhere the bait or fly caster went he took fish just as he pleased then the real spice of the visit to the waters would be lost. Nobody appreciates anything in this world which is easily obtained. The real creed of sportsmanship is solving new countries, new waters and deriving most pleasure from the unexpected. Streams and lakes are living things and deport themselves accordingly. They may be full of all kinds of game fish and yet yield us nothing until we bow to local conditions and agree that they need sensible study.

The first musky I ever took on a fly rod was near Pine Camp rapids on French River in Ontario, the people vowed it could not be done. There was little before I succeeded and yet a little study brought some facts to my knowledge. Late in the evening I found that some of these big boys had a penchant for dropping down swift fall and preying on the wall-eyed pike which were so abundant below. The very first white feather-minnow I cast after became possessed of this bunch connected me with a take one that gave me a merry half hour following up and down the rapid before victory came to my credit.

In the lower Nipigon last summer where the river ends its course in Nipigon Bay I was singularly fascinated by the clear, swift water and the poor results I had with ordinary trout and salmon flies, then every once in a while I could see one of the immense redspotted fish rise along the east bluffs below the Canadian Pacific bridge. I knew for quite a while that these big trout were by nature minnow feeders; their special favorite was the little local chap harboring among the rocks, the cockatouche. But what pleasure would there be in taking one of these kingly brook trout with bait? Study of the river gave me an idea. Then for a lure I attached a quarter ounce snap swivel sinker to a feather-minnow made of Plymouth Rock rooster hackles. That is how I took my first five and one-half pound brook trout last summer in the Nipigon.

There are bass lakes and bass lakes, bass streams and bass streams. This applies to the far South as well as the far North. Studying them carefully is what pays. I had to observe and study, and right off my solution came to me that the bait or fly fisherman wanted to fish in the very places to which the worm fisherman never ventures, and wait until he sees bass feeding in these parts before he presents his artificial offerings. A bass at Manitoki in Quebec to the big mouth waters in Louisiana the same thing prevails. Right away is elucidated the necessity for studying waters, the habits of the denizens and everything thereabouts which will make or mar the sport.

BOGUS PARLOR-MAID

UNKNOWN STORIES OF SCOTLAND YARD.

Charles Kingston Tells of How British Detectives Have "Got" Their Men—A Detective's Whim—Drugged Cigarettes.

The late Chief Inspector John Kane, of Scotland Yard, was once sent to arrest a woman he had never seen in his life on a very serious charge, and although he had the address of her flat in a fashionable part of London he scarcely expected to execute the warrant because he was aware that she had heard she was in danger of arrest. However, hoping for the best, he rang the bell, and to his surprise the door was opened instantly by a smart-looking maid.

"My mistress is not at home," she said, when Kane asked to see her employer. "She left for Paris last night."

The officer gripped her by the right wrist.

"You're the person I want," he said, "and I advise you not to give me any trouble. There's no need why your neighbors should know of the affair unless you choose to make a scene."

"I'll come quietly enough," she said, with a laugh. "But how did you penetrate my disguise so quickly? I suppose you were supplied with a complete description of my appearance?"

"I knew nothing about you except your name," Kane answered. "In your haste to dress the part you forgot to remove from your finger a diamond ring that could not have cost less than a hundred pounds, and I've yet to learn that a maidservant can afford such a valuable piece of jewellery."

Kane was engaged in another affair which changed its whole aspect suddenly because of a simple suggestion he made. A middle-aged man was murdered and the detectives sent to investigate reported that there was not a vestige of a clue. Kane saw the corpse the night of the discovery and looked in detail what his subordinates had done.

There were no finger-prints, no footprints that could be traced, it had been a case of suicide had it not been so obvious that the dead man could not have shot himself, though there was not the smallest indication that anyone had been near him at the time of his death. Beside the body had been found a pistol and also a walking stick, and a bowler hat.

The landlady at his lodgings and two of his friends had sworn to the glove on the stick, and the proprietor of a hat store swore to having sold the deceased the hat.

"Let's see if the hat is a good fit," Kane said, suddenly, and raising the head of the corpse placed the hat on top. By that act the outlook changed entirely, for Kane was as astonished as the other detectives when he realized that it was much too small for the head of the man whose property it was supposed to have been.

One of John Sexton's neatest exploits was the arrest of a French murderer who killed an old widow in her wineshop in Paris and fled to London. The Paris police sent a full description of him, but as the murderer was certain to make extensive alterations in his appearance it was not of much use.

Sexton was also supplied with a full account of the crime, and noticing that after he had murdered the woman he had emptied three bottles of wine, the English detective wrote to Paris asking for the name of the brand. By return he got the information he sought, and for five days Sexton toured the cheap restaurants in Soho, and finally discovered one which sold this particular wine.

Two evenings later in this restaurant he sat down beside a Frenchman who scarcely resembled the official description of the Paris murderer, but of whose identity he was satisfied because the most prominent position on the table was occupied by a bottle of the same brand of wine with which the murderer of the old widow had washed his fiery.

Without any fuss Sexton introduced himself and mentioned his business.

"I am not the man you want, monsieur," said the Frenchman, politely, "but to prevent a scene I'll accompany you to the police station. Have a cigarette?" He opened a silver case and presented it, but was surprised when Sexton's hand closed over the cases as well as its contents.

"Why did you take my cigarette case?" said the Frenchman, when he had admitted his identity at Scotland Yard.

"Because I noticed that the cigarette you were smoking did not come from it," answered Sexton, "and I suspected that those in the case were all drugged." And heavily drugged they were, too.

An Italian professional murderer failed in the long run because he took too many precautions. He entered the lonely dwelling of an old miser near Naples, and, having killed him, carried off a large sum in coin and notes.

Before leaving the villa, however, he scribbled a few lines on a piece of paper which, purporting to be the miser's handwriting, implicated a countryman in the crime. He was inspired to this subterfuge by the finding in the pockets of a fellow-lodger, also from the villa and stained by the miser.

But when the police were sent for on the discovery of the corpse they scarcely troubled to interview the cousin. Realizing from the first that the crime was the work of a skilled forger as well as a thorough blackguard, they had not far to go before they laid their hands on the real author of the outrage.

"Why did you suspect it was a forgery?" he asked, when a fortnight in jail had rendered him quite philosophic in indifferent to his fate.

"Because the old man you murdered could neither read nor write," was the surprising reply.

Too Much Ceremony.

The battalion was resting beside the road toward the end of its 16-mile hike. After the weary marchers had eased their packs and sipped from their nearly empty canteens, they watched disinterestedly the energetic setting-up exercises being gone through by a strange outfit in a nearby field.

"What's that there gang?" inquired Private Hanks of Oklahoma without enthusiasm.

"Infantry candidates' school," replied the corporal.

"Candidates! Infantry candidates!" exploded Hanks. "My good gosh! Do you have to make application and be initiated to get into this mess nowadays?"—The Home Sector.

HERE'S ANOTHER FROG STORY

New Yorker's Experience Seems to Corroborate Tale Told by the Kaiser's Press Agent.

This is the time of the year when fish stories are permissible, so the kaiser's press agent cannot be blamed for pulling that one about the frogs croaking in such deafening fashion that they enabled the Germans to bring up their batteries without being discovered by the allies. Hank Newman, who invented the famous "snapper" elixir, partly bears out the statement made by the Hun war correspondent. He knows all the habits of the dismal Crapauds and he declares that they can make some noise when they begin to croak. "I don't know anything about those bloodthirsty frogs of the Chemin des Dames, however," explained Mr. Newman. "But down in Ozone Park, where I live, there is a frog pond, and hundreds of them live a quiet, peaceful life. In fact, the frogs down my way are musical for nine days after they emerge from their winter quarters. There is one big fellow, however, who has a high pitched voice. I named him Caruso because he warbles louder than any in the flock. For some time Caruso and me were quite chummy. As soon as he heard my alarm clock go off at five in the morning, he would come to my window and sing a roundelay, which indicated that he was hungry. That was when I had daylight work. Now I'm on nights and don't get to bed until three in the morning. And for the past three weeks Caruso and his entire chorus made sleep impossible for me, so I found it necessary to move far from the frog pond."—New York Sun.

JUST SIMPLE COMMON SENSE

Really Nothing to Be Alarmed About When Speaker Uses Pretentious Word "Psychology."

One way to get an audience nowadays is to tell the subject of one's talk "Psychology." A Harvard professor recently amazed a convention of clothing manufacturers and dealers by delivering an address upon the topic, he said, how to lay down several principles about the effect of clothing upon the wearer, and the surprise of his hearers was due to the discovery that what the learned man had dignified by a big word was nothing more than what more commonly passes for common sense. A good many of the things he said were already known to them, if they had stopped to think. When he passed them under the head of psychology they sat up and took notice, says the Oregonian.

He said, for example, that the well-dressed man is 10 per cent more efficient than the poorly dressed man. He said that clothes that do not fit prevent the wearer from doing his best. Cleanliness promotes self-respect. Self-respect is contagious, like confidence. The man who does not think well of himself is unlikely to win the good opinion of others. Comfortable clothing, made of good material, well brushed, was the foundation of the superstructure, he said. He was talking to hard headed business men, and they believed him, because their own experience showed his statements to be true.

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Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaten's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

New Stock
Garden Seeds

—Tuberous Begonias.
—Pratt's Baby Chick Food.
—Flower Seeds.
—Calf Meal.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

CORNS
end the pain
quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are thin, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this *new*, simple corn treatment.

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Put one on—the pain is gone!

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads are sold by Druggists, Shoe Dealers and Department Stores everywhere

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WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

A small "Want Adv." in the columns of The Napanee Express will bring results.

Mr. Richard Loucks has moved his butcher shop to John street, just north of J. Wilson's store.

See "The Rock" presented in Grace Church Auditorium, on Thursday evening, May 5th, by the Pastor's class. Tickets 25c.

The members of Trinity soft ball team were entertained at the Grand Cafe on Thursday evening. A fine banquet was served to the team, the officials and a number of the supporters of the team.

Mr. Adam Amey, the oldest resident of Sydenham, passed away suddenly, at the age of ninety-two years, on Tuesday last. The deceased was very well known and most highly respected in the district, having lived in Sydenham during his whole life, where he had met with success as a farmer.

A large crowd turned out at the Collegiate on Friday evening, to witness the basketball match between the Collegiate and the Hi-Y of Kingston W.M.C.A. It was probably the fastest and most keenly contested game ever witnessed in Napanee. The score at the conclusion was 32-30, in favor of Kingston.

The Napanee Oddfellows, in company with the members of the Rebekah Lodge, attended divine service in a body in St. Andrew's church on Sunday morning. Rev. A. J. Wilson preached a very interesting and instructive sermon. The choir was composed wholly of Oddfellows, Mr. Reg. Wiseman contributing a solo.

There promises to be a warm discussion on the Government Egg Grading Act, at the next meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association, to be held in the Agricultrual rooms, Dundas St., on Wednesday, May 5th. Representatives from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, and Toronto, are expected to attend, where with the local shippers and producers the egg question will be gone into. The meeting will be open to the public. 22-b

Picton, April 24—Merchandise to the value of three thousand dollars and $200 in cash, were stolen by burglars who broke into the dry goods store of A. Bristol & Sons, Limited, during Thursday night. The caretaker yesterday discovered the theft. A crowbar had been used to make an opening two feet square in the brick wall adjoining the vault door and the robbers had opened the door from the rear. Steel security boxes in the interior were rifled, but little of value was contained therein. A quantity of fur coats was taken from the fur room, besides an amount of men's and ladies' clothing. Provincial police are investigating the matter.

OLD LONDON DOORWAY.

Rebuilding of London Has Meant the Loss of Many Beautiful Features.

The steady rebuilding of London, carried out in ever bigger schemes, has meant the loss of many beautiful features of the old city, but none perhaps so greatly to be regretted as the old canopied doorways of the Queen Anne period, writes Hubert Williams in a London contemporary.

One such treasure is to be found at No. 9 Grosvenor road, Westminster. The doorway is dreited with a typical Queen Anne pediment—shell-shaped, delicately carved in wood, but now mouldering fact. The house, facing the river, is one of a row of once stately homes which must needs be soon demolished to clear an approach for the new Lambeth bridge.

All the better some few couple of centuries ago were similarly adorned with more or less richly carved doorways; indeed, exterior ornament was restricted almost solely to these entrances, so naturally much art and skilled craftsmanship were lavished upon them. Such masters as Wren and Grinling Gibbons were responsible for many which showed a wonderful variety of design, and the sorry truth is now that you may wander through miles of London streets in search of these works of art without finding one. What will become of the time-worn portico of Grosvenor road?

It is true that some of the best examples have found their way into the London, Geffrye and Victoria and Albert Museums, but the lover of London and of beautiful things in general delights most in seeing them still in use.

WE SELL FOR LESS

4 lbs. Figs	25c.
1 bottle Catsup	20c.
20 bars Swift Naptha Soap	$1.00
1 lb. Arrowroot	23c.
6 bars Olive Toilet Soap	25c.
1 lb. Shortening for	17c.
1 lb. Prunes for	10c.
1 pt. sealer Horseradish	35c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for	25c.
3 cans Classic Cleaner for	25c.
1 good broom for	39c.

Wood, Salt, Feed.
A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. A. C. Baker is visiting her daughter in Ottawa.

Miss Neilson, Tarry Hall, Conway, is the guest of Miss Ham.

Mr. W. B. Pringle is visiting his brother, Mr. Fred Pringle, in Chicago.

Mr. Jas. A. Pringle was in Toronto a few days last week.

Mr. Orval Frisken has returned from Queen's University for the summer.

Miss K. Allen, Kingston, spent the week-end the guest of Miss Leitha Scott.

Mrs. Thos. Naylor, Deseronto, spent a few days last week with her mother, Mrs. John Coates.

Mr. Allan Walters has returned from Queen's University for the holidays.

Mr. Russell Dennis left on Thursday for Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

Mrs. Victor Atkins, who has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Scott, returned to Toronto on Sunday.

Miss Lena Graham returned from Utica, N.Y., last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Laycock, Galt, are guests of Mrs. W. H. Milsap.

Mr. Fred Lapum, Mexico City, Mexico, is the guest of his brother, Mr. Hartley Lapum.

Messrs. W. V. Webster, J. W. Thompson, Jas. Oliver and H. W. Huffman attended the retail grocers meeting in Kingston on Monday evening.

Mrs. Fred Thompson, Vancouver, B.C., who has been the guest of her brother, Mr. W. B. Pringle, Clarksville Road, left last week to return to her home. Mrs. H. L. VanLuven accompanied her aunt as far as Chicago.

Fred Bentley, and employee of the Gibbard Furniture Co., who has been one of the best amateur ball and hockey players in Napanee for several years, left on Tuesday for Iroquois Falls, where he has secured an excellent position.

BIRTHS

Caldwell—At Richmond, on Saturday, April 24th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Caldwell, a son.

Henderson—At Kingston General Hospital, on Wednesday, April 14th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Henderson, a daughter—Doris Rae.

Waite—At Napanee, on Sunday, April 25th, 1926, to Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Waite, a son.

DEATHS

Ramsay—At Camden, on Wednesday, April 21st, 1926, Mary Ann Ramsay, widow of the late Andrew Ramsay, aged 76 years, 28 days.

Young—At Ernesttown, on Sunday, April 25th, 1926, Chas. Edwin Young, aged 52 years, 5 months.

PETS BELOVED BY SAINTS

Dr. Douglas Hyde, in Series of Lectures, Deals Interestingly With Medieval Irish Lore.

Dr. Douglas Hyde recently delivered a series of lectures—the Margaret Stokes lectures—in the Alexandra college, Dublin, dealing with medieval Irish lore. He told anecdotes about the Irish saints and their love of birds and beasts. He traced the love of animals by people in different periods and in different countries. Even the Irish pagans had their pet animals, says Our Dumb Animals.

He took the three Irish saints, St. Patrick, St. Brigid and St. Columcille, and spoke of their affection for their pet animals. St. Patrick's kindness to the fawn was well authenticated, and the fawn returned the love to his master.

St. Brigid had her pet dog, a most faithful animal. She also loved birds, and the birds, especially domestic fowls, loved her in a remarkable manner.

The crane was St. Columcille's pet, although his love for dumb animals surpassed that of the other saints. It was recorded in the life of the saint that dumb animals, too, were in love with him, especially birds, and that some of the latter followed him from Ireland to the island of Iona. There was, in proof of the love of animals for the saint, the story of how the horse wept on the bosom of the saint the night before he died.

Dr. Hyde mentioned a large number of other saints, Irish and Latin, about whom he told stories, showing their love for animals, making special reference to St. Kevin, St. Comgall, St. Molna, St. Moling, who had made friends of wolves, foxes, partridges and herons.

Create an Account With Your Victory Loan Coupons

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

VICTORY Loan Coupons will mature on the first day of next month. Clip your coupons and use them to open a Savings Account with us. Then the money your Bonds earned will in turn be earning.

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NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

Buy in Robinson's "Campaign For More Customers"

No matter where habit has been taking you to buy your supplies, you really want to make each dollar work to its full capacity—you want, and you are entitled to the best materials, the smartest styles, the finest workmanship that is obtainable at the price you want to pay.

Merchandising is our business—Knowing values, knowing markets, knowing the full purchasing capacity of a dollar, knowing qualities—is all a part of scientific merchandising. Our departments teem with Spring and Summer merchandise. It has been purchased at lowest possible price levels. It portrays Fashion's themes in styles. It introduces the season's finest materials and newest colorings.

Summed up, we were never better prepared to serve you in our lives. We invite you to inspect the stocks in our various departments.

We positively guarantee to save you money. The values listed below are exceptionally outstanding. Come and share with others in them.

RAYON PORCH DRESSES
$2.95 Each

"Rayon" is the new outstanding wash fabric of the season. Its place in fashion is well established. At this extremely low price we are showing Rayon dresses in four attractive straight-line models and in many pretty patterns. For house and porch wear they are particularly appealing and appropriate.

Sizes 34 to 42.

STRIPED COTTON TAFFETA DRESSES
$1.95 Each

"Stripes" are still the "vogue" in washable dresses for house, garden and porch wear. Our $1.95 range features an extremely fine range of patterns and colorings. We consider this value non-surpassable anywhere and strongly advise you to stock up early.

All sizes.

13 DOZEN GINGHAM BUNGALOW DRESSES
$1.00 Each

At one dollar each, these dresses are twenty per cent. less than regular values. You may choose from 13 styles and as many colors. Small, medium and large sizes. Now is your time to choose.

MERCERIZED BROADCLOTH SLIPS
$1.49 Each

Come in five good clean colors that are most fashionable this season. Slips are made in Oper Top style, with shoulder straps and shirring at hips.

The broadcloth has a fine even thread and is highly mercerized. All sizes.

SWEATERS IN COAT AND CARDIGAN STYLES
$4.19 Each

Both styles are correct, with fashion, hence individual preference must be your guide in choosing. Both styles come made from Silk and Wool yarns of good firm quality.

Cardigans show checked fronts. Assorted colors and sizes.

These are dollars less than regular.

BUY YOUR SPRING SUIT FOR LESS
Good Assortments

Spring-time is Suit-time. A Suit purchased now will give you year round service. Our present stock features a fine range of fashionable styles in Tweeds and Twills. Note these reductions for Customer Campaign Week.

All $25.00 Suits for $19.95.
All $27.50 Suits for $23.95.
All $32.50 Suits for $27.95.
All $35.00 Suits for $29.95.
All $37.50 Suits for $31.95.
All $39.50 Suits for $33.95.
All $57.50 Suits for $48.95.

Women's Misses' and O. S. sizes.

FUGI SILK DRESSES
$8.75 Each

For summer "Fugi" Silk Dresses will be exceptionally popular. All the signs point that way. This range at $8.75 each offers excellent value. Obtainable in several styles and several colors.

Choose yours early.

50 only, $1.00 value Bats for 69c. Each

A LIGHT, COSY BAT FOR FULL SIZE COMFORTERS
72 x 84 in., 2 lbs. in weight

This is the celebrated King's Prize quality Bat, that has given such good satisfaction. The Bat is in one piece, ready to open up, lay in place and cover. It is made of clean, soft, downy cotton, free from dust and trash, and most sanitary.

There are just fifty Bats in the lot, a limit of two Bats only to each customer.

Regular $1.00 value, Campaign price, 69c. each.

Procurable in the Staple Department.

"CAMPAIGN" ITEMS FROM OUR NOTION DEPARTMENT

LADIES' BLOOMERS, SPECIAL 49 CENTS PAIR

Silk stripe Balbriggan Bloomers, with gusset, elastic at waist and knee, colors Peach, Pink, Mauve, White. Sizes 38, 40.

LADIES' VESTS, SPECIAL 25 CENTS PAIR

Opera Top, plain knitted cotton Vests, with beading top, insertion straps, sizes 38, 40.

CHILDREN'S RIBB COTTON HOSE
25c. and 35c. Pair

Colors Beige, Brown, Black, 1/1 ribb cotton hose, plain knit feet, medium weight for Spring wear. Sizes 5 to 8½.

LADIES' CHAMOISETTE GLOVES
Values up to $1.00 pair, Special 50c.

Washable Chamo Suede Gloves, with flare cuff and pull on style. Colors Grey Beaver, Sand Brown.

SMYRNA REVERSIBLE MATS

SPECIAL, $1.95 EACH

Last season we sold five bales of these celebrated mats and the people have been clamouring for more ever since. These rugs are made in Central Europe and our first Spring shipment just reached us. They have been placed in stock for our "More Customer Campaign." They are finished on each side with a deep, thick pile and the patterns are beautiful in artistic design and beautiful colorings. The size is 27 x 54 inches, the most popular size in stock.

Our capability of handling bale lots enables us to quote $1.95 each on these Mats. With the house cleaning season here, the demand on these mats will be heavy. We strongly urge you to choose yours without delay.

On display in our Carpet Department.

BUSINESS BUILDING BARGAINS IN OUR MEN'S AND BOYS' STORE

MEN'S BLUE SERGE SUITS AT $25.00

These Suits are made from a beautiful fine quality of Botany Wool Serge, guaranteed to hold their shape, guaranteed as to color, and are sold all over Canada at $32.50 to $35.00. Our special price is $25.00 a Suit. Only 25 of them to sell at this price.

MEN'S EXTRA QUALITY WORSTED SUITS, SERGE SUITS, VICUNA SUITS

In beautiful fine stripes and Herringbone effects in Blue grounds and Brown grounds. Regularly sold at $30.00 to $32.50. Our special price during April, $25.00.

MEN'S EVERYDAY TWEED SUITS, SPECIAL BARGAINS

Secured from our manufacturers for this Campain. Regular $15.00, $18.50 and $20.00 values. Our special prices $12.50 and $15.00.

YOUNG MEN'S FIRST LONG PANT SUITS

In a splendid assortment of Tweeds and Worsteds. Prices begin at $10.00. Outstanding values in sizes 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38.

Come and see what we can do for you. We save you money and give you satisfaction.

MEN'S WORK SHIRTS

AT 95 CENTS, $1.25 AND $1.50

Real business getters. Shirts that will give you real solid satisfaction. Blue Chambrays, Khaki Ducks and Jeans, Blue Jeans, stripes and plains.

Shirts to fit the tall man, the great big stout man, the small man.

Every Shirt guaranteed to give satisfaction.

MEN'S AND BOYS' KNIT FOUR-IN-HAND NECKWEAR, ALSO BOW TIES

SPECIAL PRICE, 25 CENTS EACH

Many are buying these up, two and three at a time. They are wonderful values.

OUR SPECIAL ORDERED CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

IS DOING GREATER BUSINESS THIS YEAR

Because the values are so much better and the service is so prompt and satisfactory. We can make you a Suit-to-Order as low as $22.50. The biggest assortment and the most popular prices are $32.50, $35.00, $37.50 and $40.00. Let us take your order. You take no chances, our guarantee covers everything.

THREE SPLENDID STYLE GROUPS FROM OUR MILLINERY DEPARTMENT SPECIALLY PRICED

ONE STYLE GROUP, $3.95 EACH

Many of these have just reached us. We bought them for nearly half of their first-of-the-season price. They come in the smart, small shapes with plain and creased crowns. All the new Blue, new Rose and new Wood shades are here.

SECOND STYLE GROUP, $5.00 EACH

Styles here were created and manufactured in New York. Massed production enables New York milliners to quote exceptionally attractive prices. We have chosen a selected group of these importations and re-priced them to $5.00 each for Campaign days. Here is a splendid opportunity to save on your spring headwear.

THIRD STYLE GROUP, $7.95 EACH

Many of the season's smartest designed hats are in this range. Hats in the new crocheted straws and in the new silk and straw combinations. Featured are styles suitable for women of all vocations and callings. Creased and draped crowns dominate the styles in a full complement of new, bright shades.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.
LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.